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Wilson says Labour would start again on terms of entry

112 majority for entry into Europe

The Commons last night voted for entry into Europe by 356 to 244, a majority of 112.

By NORMAN SHRAPNEL, Parliamentary Correspondent

One vital and essential thing is missing—so Mr Harold Wilson began and ended his long growl of a speech on the brink of Europe last night. Where is the consent of the British people?

The Prime Minister smiled gently, for all the world like a man who had no doubts on that score. But the air of the crowded and heavily tense Commons was thick with questioning, even with self-questioning (though never that from the Leader of the Opposition, that powerful and thorough self-justifier).

End of the beginning? Beginning of the end? It has been called both. Mr Wilson's own version sounded the grimmest of all to some. He called it "only the beginning," and proceeded to make the House sit up with his account of what Labour will do about

than he intended. According to the Home Secretary, to vote against joining now was to vote against the entire cohesion of the Western world, and the shock to the Community would be tremendous.

What Labour will do, according to Mr Wilson, is this. They will give notice that terms negotiated by the Conservatives are unacceptable. Then, if the Community refused to renegotiate or if the talks failed, "we would sit down amicably and discuss the situation with them."

This line was treated by the Conservatives as an agreeable bit of comic relief, which nettled Mr Wilson into telling them that he was giving a frivolous answer to a serious question. He meant it the other way round, of course. It was a forgivable slip of the tongue in an emotional moment, though the Tories were not inclined to be gentlemenly about that. Naturally, they laughed at the more.

But Mr Wilson hadn't finished, and the rest sounded grimmer still. If those amiable discussions failed, what then? Then, he promised, "we would make clear our posture," which would be to pursue our own interests as rigidly as the French did in 1955. If they showed us the door, so be it. If they accepted, we would play it the French way.

This sounded to Mr Maude like a threat to "bust up the Community," and he thought Mr Wilson had gone further

healthy balance, blinked modestly behind his spectacles. But not, repeat not, on the frivolous and crippling terms Mr Rippon had brought home. He flung accusing fingers at the Government like some official receiver with a particularly dubious case on his hands. And Mr Rippon was provoked to jump up and interrupt him. Couldn't Mr Wilson, just this once, abandon his "degenerate fondness for trivial fallacies?"

Fallacies or not, Mr Wilson ploughed on with his charges. The Tories hated the Common-wealth, and showed more concern for inefficient French farmers than friendly New Zealand butter men. Investment prospects were awful. Balance of payments prospects were worse, and would shackle the expansion that was now open to us. Unemployment would increase.

And what had the Government said about federal prospects, and about the nuclear implications? Precious little—and there, at any rate, he was undoubtedly correct. He challenged the Prime Minister to be explicit on this all-important theme.

The Liberal leader, Mr Jeremy Thorpe, dismissed the general election call as a lot of humbug. Labour wanted a general election not because of the Market but simply because they thought they would win it—which, Mr Thorpe granted, they probably would.



Pros and antis argue in the queue outside the Commons

Landslide victory by 393 in Lords

The House of Lords last night backed the Government's attempt to enter the Common Market by 393 votes. Voting was 451 to 58.

The Government motion sought approval of its "decision of principle to join the European Communities on the basis of the arrangements which have been negotiated."

The immense number of peers who voted meant that almost half the membership of the Upper House exercised its right to vote. It was the largest recorded vote in the Lords for many years and it took 21 minutes for the peers to go through the lobbies.

When the result was announced Lord George-Brown (Lab.), a dedicated marketeer, clapped and gave the thumbs up sign. There was a muted cheer when the result was announced.

During the final speeches, peers occupied every available seat, sat in the gangways, on the steps to the throne, and three even shared the edge of the Woolsack with the Lord Chancellor.

Speaking to a packed chamber, the Leader of the House, Lord Jellicoe, said it would be one of the fundamental tasks of the

enlarged Community to repair the tragic breach between Western and Eastern Europe.

"Nothing is likely to do more to frustrate the coming together of the two sides than lack of cohesion in Western Europe. The enlargement of the Community would most certainly help rather than hinder that positive détente desired by all," Lord Jellicoe said.

"I am convinced beyond a shadow of doubt that it is through our membership that we can best contribute to the solving of crucial problems. The problem of bridging the gap—economic, social, and psychological—between the richer nations of the world and the poorer nations of the world."

"I frankly confess that I really do fear some of the consequences which would follow rejection of the hand which Europe has now offered us. I fear the diminished economic growth. Nothing can be proved, and that I readily concede, but following entry we should be able to secure a substantial increase, in time, in our national product. I fear rejection because of all the missed opportunities which it would entail."

To opt out now, Lord Jellicoe said, would bring with it sooner or later impoverishment and crippling of our national trade. In opposition, the Labour Government's application for entry and had made it crystal clear that, if they were returned to office, they would resume the negotiations. It had been "evident" to the electorate that a Tory Government would seek entry if acceptable terms were negotiated, Lord Jellicoe said.

"We as a people still have great things to do. Our 60 million people still have a distinctive and moderating mark upon this dangerous planet which we inhabit. It is because I believe we shall have far more scope for that potential within the Community, because I believe that with entry could come a resurgence of national self-confidence, that I shall vote decisively and wholeheartedly in favour of the motion."

There was a muted cheer as Lord Hailsham announced the voting as 451 in favour of entry and 58 against. A Government majority of 393.

The House adjourned until later for prorogation.

Loose ends in Heath's path

By HELLA PICK

ough Parliament has voted Common Market membership, all entry terms have not been clinched. Mr Wilson will not feel free to renege his promise to keep his promise to British fisheries industry ring acceptable under-standings to protect their in-

place of the Channel within the Community is to be settled, and there are loose ends to keep the Prime Minister at work into the night. The Prime Minister's journey to Brussels to sign the Treaty of Rome may have to wait until next year.

hardly matters, because must wait until 1973, before becoming a working member. What matters is that from now, Community leaders to Britain owe her political weight the EEC's rather unceremonious for political identity, parliamentary decision taken to give the Community political cohesion.

The summit will certainly give Mr Heath great opportunities. One can only hope that the Government's energies will not be diverted by sterile quarrels with the Soviet Union over spy networks, or with Czechoslovakia and other Communist countries over arms supplies to the IRA.

There is also the great danger that Conservative time will be so monopolised by the struggle to pass the enabling legislation that it will be impossible for Britain to live up to the European promise made in Parliament yesterday. Much will depend on what the Labour Party gives to the "great debate" that will really begin only now.

Most difficult way in

By PETER HARVEY

THE Mighty Mick Flickle Band ("The Common Market is Good For You, Doo-dah, Doo-dah") to the tune of Camptown Races) had come in specially from Chingford.

The four young men joined the queue outside the House of Commons at 10 a.m. yesterday: by dusk they were still 80 yards from the entrance to the visitors' lobby. Mick, Ernie, Roger and Ted ("we play at dances around home, and we wrote this tune just for today") were sharing the chilly pavement with about 600 other souls.

But in one respect, they were virtually alone. The majority of the people waiting and shuffling for a seat in the public gallery to witness last night's vote were distinctly anti-market. Mick and his friends—two guitarists, a comb, and a stone whisky jar—would launch into their market song, and immediately the

counter-barrage would begin. "The wages of sin is death," an elderly man standing beside the group would yell. "No to the Common Market." The crowd winding back towards Whitehall would take up the chant "No, no, no, to the Common Market." The boys would lift the strains in a notch or two on the comb and paper scale, but by sunset they were beginning to flag. "It's funny how loud the losers can shout," Roger mused, pausing between puffs into the whisky jar.

Losers or no, the crowd seemed determined to stick it out until the vote was taken. As the sun went down and the television crews began setting up outside broadcast cameras on the lawn in the centre of Parliament Square, new life flooded back into the long-waiting ranks. Banners and placards started to appear, waved ferociously in the direction of the cameras and

shaken in a rattling fury whenever another taxi or limousine slipped into Palace Yard.

"No to the Market"; "Hansard will get the name of every man who votes yes"; "The voters of Paddington are watching"; and "Think of the fish," flattered in the breeze. A policeman commented, a little sadly: "They've been here all day, waving and shouting. It is a pity that so few of them actually got inside."

During the Commons debate Mr Jeffrey Archer (C, Louth) said many people who had queued to listen to the debate had not been able to get into the public gallery. "The leader of the queue has been there for 12 hours. I think this is disgraceful." He hoped at least the first few people who had been there for so long would get in to hear the winding up speeches. The Deputy Speaker said he would make inquiries.

All settled 'in near future'

By FRANCIS BOYD, Political Correspondent

The first session of Parliament, elected in 1970, ended last night after both Houses voted in favour of Britain's entry into the EEC.

The session was prorogued in the House of Lords in a speech delivered on behalf of the Queen which summarised the work done during the session. It said that the Government "have virtually completed negotiations for British membership of the European Communities," and are confident that the outstanding issues can be satisfactorily settled in the near future.

In a reference to Rhodesia, the speech stated that Ministers "have been actively seeking to find an acceptable basis for the negotiation of a just settlement of the Rhodesian problem in accordance with the Five Principles."

The Government records the steps it has taken in Northern Ireland for a settlement, and this reference ends with the Queen's tribute to her troops: "I take special pride in the skill, perseverance, and restraint with which my armed forces are carrying out their onerous tasks in Northern Ireland."

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REST OF THE NEWS

LONDON: Scotland Yard detectives recovered four of six paintings—some by Titian—stolen recently from churches in Italy. They were found in the left luggage office at Euston station. A man and a woman are assisting inquiries.

A WARNING is to be printed on packets of enzyme detergent at the request of the Home Office. The manufacturers agreed to this after dermatologists working for the Home Office's medical advisers had concluded that some cases of dermatitis were attributable to enzyme detergent. The warnings will be similar to that already shown by one manufacturer, advising users to rinse and dry their hands thoroughly after wards, and warning those with

Stolen pictures found

sensitive skin to avoid prolonged contact with the washing solution. (Report, back page).

IRELAND: An Irish army officer pointed his sub-machine gun at a British officer during a 90-minute face-to-face border confrontation yesterday, demanding that he hand over explosives planted to blow up a bridge in disputed territory at Newtownbutler, County Fermanagh.

The Irish mounted a Bren gun on the bridge and a patrol of 30 armed with bazookas and automatics took up firing positions. The British withdrew after consulting maps.

The toll yesterday after a night of prolonged violence in

other areas was: a corporal, aged 22, and a young police sergeant killed and six civilians hit by soldiers' bullets; a shot soldier seriously ill. The army detained 18 people in 24 hours.

Ninety internees at Long Kesh internment camp ended their two-day hunger strike against conditions there and Stormont denied ill-treatment. New measures put forward for the safety of the police are being kept secret. (Report, back page).

SOUTH AFRICA: Mr Ahmed Timol, a 36-year-old history teacher—one of 17 people detained by security police—died after allegedly jumping from the tenth floor of Johannesburg police headquarters. Another detainee is

in prison with an undisclosed "illness." (Report, page 4).

CLYDEBANK: Mr Archibald Kelly, the Scottish businessman who last month withdrew an offer for the UCS shipyards after abortive negotiations with the Government, is now interested in taking over the Clydebank yard, according to union sources. No formal approach has yet been made to the UCS liquidator. (Report, back page).

US: The likely financial repercussions of admitting China to the UN at the expense of Taiwan rumbled yesterday. The Senate moved to consider slashing American contributions while African, Asian, and Western delegates at the UN deplored President Nixon's display of pique over the vote. (Report, page 2).

Only one MP away

Political Correspondent

One MP, Mr Charles (C. Ladbroke) was in contact to raise the vote. Mr Ladbroke was in contact to raise the vote. Mr Ladbroke was in contact to raise the vote.

TV, radio-2

Arts	10	Homer	18
Business	15-17	Overseas	2-4
Entertain	8	Parliament	9
Guardian		Sports	22, 23
Extra	14	Women	11
Home news	5-9	X-words	20, 23

Classified—18-21

Peru becomes a champion of 'have-nots'

By CHRISTOPHER ROPER

The meeting in Lima this week and next of 95 nations to fix joint policies to be pursued in Santiago March at the United Nations conference on trade and development (UNCTAD) is the crowning achievement of the new Peruvian foreign policy.

It can be argued that the development of an independent foreign policy, orientated towards the third world, is the most radical aspect of the "revolutionary" military government which took power in October, 1968, has since lost no opportunity of preaching to the world its third position between "capitalism and communism."

The architect of this policy, Foreign Minister, General Edgardo Mercado Jarrin, is one of the most successful members of the government. A bluff, former intelligence chief, he is due to go to active service at the end of this year and from there observers expect him to succeed General Juan Velasco as President of Peru.

He declared aim of the policy is to formulate a policy to be put to the world's rich nations for the solution of current international trading conditions in which the rich seem to be richer and the poor poorer. However it has become increasingly clear during the last half year which elapsed since the last UNCTAD meeting in New Delhi that the industrialised nations are not ready to give much away. In this, they are led by the United States. The latest "economic package" is regarded as a negative all well-intentioned aid of international development.

Latin-Americans, and in they are led by the Peru, are convinced that concessions could be wrung from the industrialised nations only if only the developing countries could be prevailed upon to act together.

For this reason, the main aim of the policy is to force a desirable goal, but to force delegates, especially Africans, that they have to gain in association with developing nations of Asia, Latin America than they are hanging on to post-colonial preferences under the banner of Britain or France.

For the Africans have been convinced and Edgardo Jarrin had to go to Geneva last week to persuade them to Ministers to the Lima meeting rather than ambassadors.

He assured them that the "herly comrades" of the American nations were not Westerners but rather

Told by a Burmese friend that the country's depressed economy was declining further, and that no improvements could be expected, a Westerner asked, "How long can this go on?"

The Burmese smiled and answered, "For ever."

In all underdeveloped countries there are basically two economies: a traditional subsistence economy, and a western-style surplus economy, in which goods, agricultural or industrial, are produced for sale for cash. The ironic effect of a decade of Burmese economic "socialism" has been to destroy the country's once impressive surplus economy, and to drive Burma back to its pre-colonial subsistence economy.

Recent official reports, although they try to accentuate the positive, indicate that the Burmese economy still not regained the level of productivity it enjoyed 10 years ago, or even before the Second World War, when there was a strong world demand for Burma's major export, rice.

According to official figures, the total value of construction by State agencies actually declined during the past year. Less than 100 miles of roads were built. There was no significant crop diversification. Total electric power generation increased by less than 2 per cent — or less than the growth in population. One of the reports says, "No new land was reclaimed for agricultural purposes."

Only 10.6 per cent of Burma's cultivated land is under irrigation; an increase of less than 2 per cent in a decade. And industrial production officially "still falls short of the standard required for national economic progress."

Burma's present economic

Plodding along in Utopia

From T.D. Allman: Rangoon, October 28

difficulty is the product of decades of compounded errors, going back to the days of British rule. Until a few years before the Second World War, Burma was administered as a part of India. Foreign domination, by the British, Indians, and Chinese, meant that few Burmese were equipped to manage their own country when independence came.

When General Ne Win seized power in 1962, he moved to restore Burma to the Burmese by nationalising all private enterprise. But no skilled Burmese managers or entrepreneurs were allowed to fill the gap. Instead, the country began a Utopian experiment in total socialism that has ended in mismanagement, declining production and despair.

Nationalisation effectively removed all incentives for production. As production declined, the Government introduced more and more austerity measures to save foreign exchange. Since then, Burma has been caught in a vicious circle. The austerity discourages production. Reduced production requires more austerity.

What private enterprise remains is denied raw materials and markets. The many, inefficiently-run State enterprises often cannot compete even inside Burma. Quality control in the pharmaceutical



● The Irrawaddy delta is one of the world's great rice bowls

time. Members of Burma's dispossessed middle class are now allowed to leave the country if they pay their way out in foreign exchange. The result, however, is a brain drain Burma cannot afford.

The most important economic initiative taken lately involves the country's petroleum production. A long-term, low-interest \$10 million loan from the Japanese Government will permit the Ne Win Government to hire foreign companies to explore Burmese territorial waters. But the regime still insists that the cumbersome and under-equipped State oil monopoly exploit what reserves are found. As a result, Burma

finds itself years behind, and unlikely to catch up in the South-east Asian oil race. The Government's economic performance appears even worse, when it is compared with the country's potential. Burma could be the richest nation in the region. The Irrawaddy delta is one of the world's great rice bowls, and it could produce jute and other crops as well. The surrounding seas are rich in fish, and perhaps oil. The forests yield tungsten, ruby and amethyst. The country's major rivers offer excellent opportunities for hydroelectric power. Perhaps most important, Burma is lightly populated, with 30 million people inhabiting a territory larger, richer, and less densely populated than its neighbours. Once back to a hand-to-mouth economy, Burma can undoubtedly plod along indefinitely, subsisting on rice, fish, a few yards of cloth a year and memories of richer days. The pity is that while other Asian countries are lacerated by ills they cannot avoid, Burma seems destined to bleed from self-inflicted wounds.

Boom in titles for sale

Bonn, October 28

A desire for greater prestige in social and business quarters has resulted in a growing market in West Germany for exotic-sounding titles. One such title, a philosophy doctorate from a South American university, has been "awarded" in exchange for 100,000 marks (\$11,000) to an unidentified West German, according to Herr Hans-Hermann Weyer, a leading dealer in doctorate professorships, and honorary consulships.

Many people seem to be obsessed with giving their names a face-lift, often by placing a string of imposing sounding letters after them. Herr Weyer's strongest competitor in Germany, Herr Guenther Bartels, said in an interview on Stuttgart Radio that the first question newly created consuls ask is: "How many diplomatic stickers can I put on my car?"

Herr Bartels first got his idea while touring South America in the early fifties. He says certain Government officials there had already caught on to the idea of exploiting people's conceit. Seen afterwards, he found his first client and, for a fee of 30,000 marks (\$3,300) he had him created an honorary consul to West Germany.

Bartels believes that good relationships with influential politicians in the countries concerned, and enough money to keep them happy, are preconditions for successfully dealing in titles.

Weyer claims that he "made" eight consulships this year. Most of West Germany's 300 honorary consuls, however, have been appointed in the proper way.

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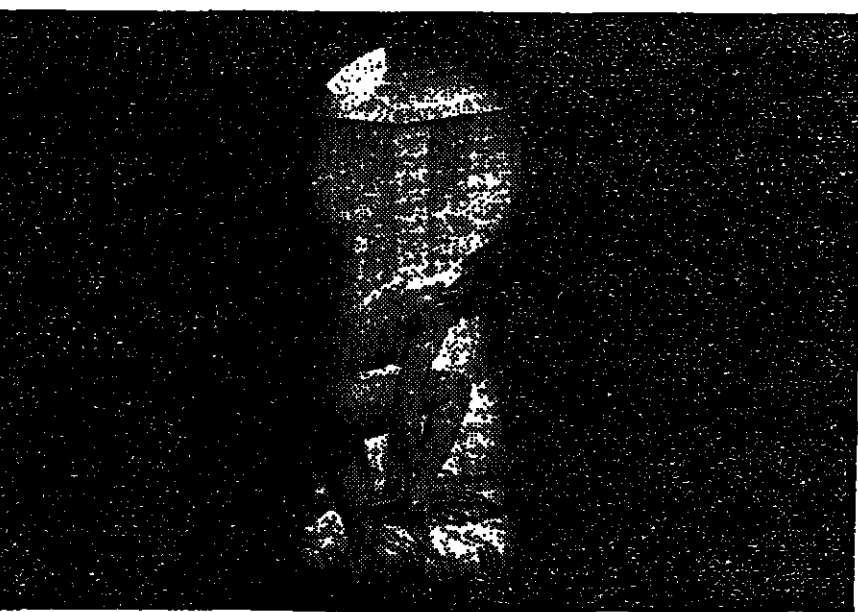
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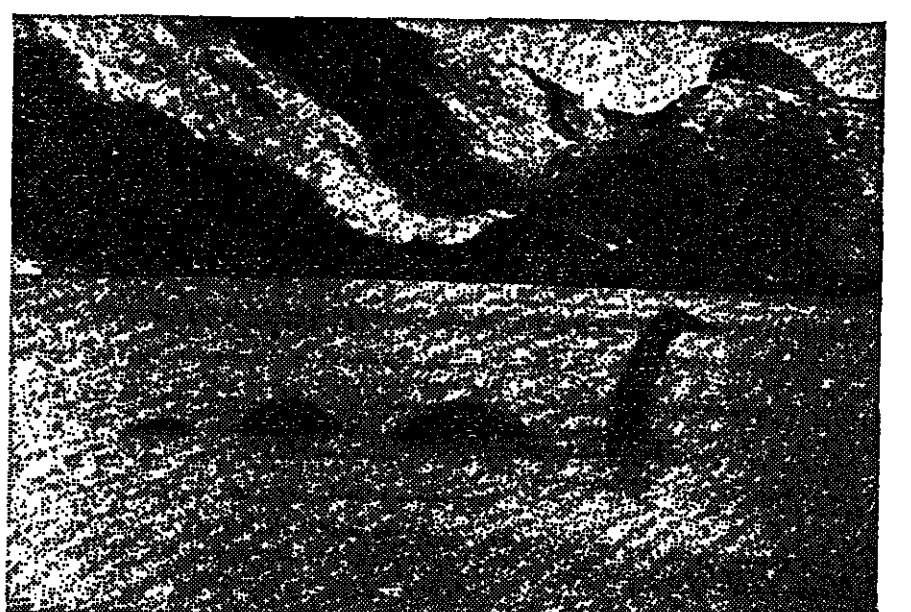


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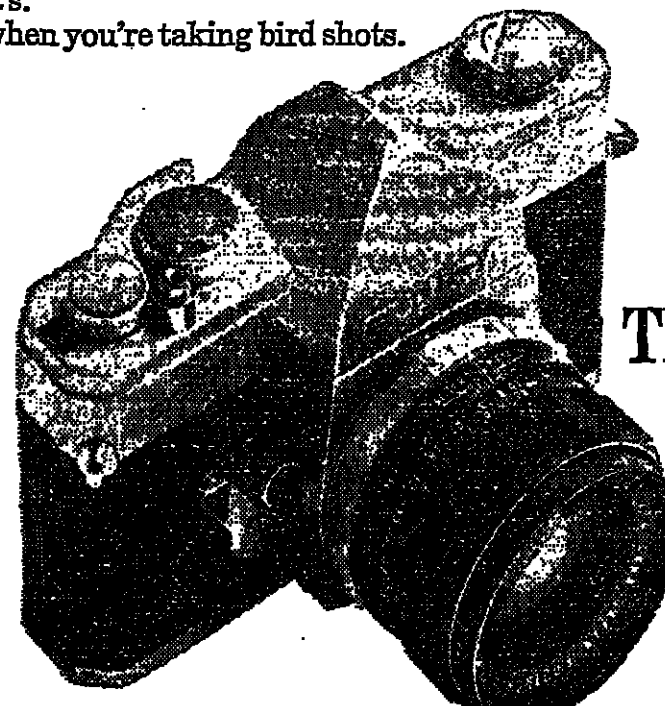
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Farewell alarms

Singapore, October 28

Commander-in-Chief of the Far East, Chief Marshal Sir Brian T. said today there had an increase in the Soviet presence in the Indian Ocean over the past 17 months. He was answering questions at a farewell press conference his command ceases to at midnight on Sunday in the final stage of British troop withdrawals from South-east Asia.

He said Britain's main role in the Indian Ocean lay

in keeping trade routes open. He did not expect the Soviet Union to take any physical action against foreign shipping in the ocean.

But he added: "I think the very presence is inhibiting, even if they don't take any action which I would hope that they certainly would not."

Britain will contribute in the new five-nation defence of Singapore and Malaysia with 2,000 ground troops, six to seven destroyers and frigates, one submarine, and a small number of aircraft. — Reuter and UPI.

Brazil's boom widens the social gap

From RICHARD BOURNE: Rio de Janeiro, October 28

president of the Central of Brazil, Senhor Erasmias, believes that Brazil has the highest growth rate in the world. He is speaking recently at a Latin American bankers' conference to boast that the increase in gross national product, led to be between 10 and 15 per cent, may turn out to be higher than Japan's.

Of this says nothing much of the distribution of wealth. 85 per cent of business foreign ownership — nor it immediately help the "latter ones" in the north-east, who are in the poverty line. But it is a rest source of pride and political card for military-backed revolution government.

Brazil has the highest rate it will not be for first time. In the late under the expansive lency of Juscelino Kubit, who founded Brazil, a claim was made. The reason now is that inflation, running at scarcely 20 per cent a year, and that the living power of organised has been broken by the restriction on trade union political activity.

Europe or North America, while the military technocrats set about the North-east, Amazonia, and the oceans of underdevelopment with the zeal of Victorian missionaries.

With the country open for foreign capital and a high rate of domestic saving there is plenty of visible progress in fields like housing, road-building, and the car industry. After the catering start, the car industry is now the world's tenth, with a forecast output of a million units in 1975. Foreign exchange reserves are a healthy \$1,500 millions and exports are twice that figure annually, and a fifth of the exports is now made up of manufactured goods.

There is little doubt that some at least of this economic progress has been passed on to Brazil's poor. But the minimum salary for a worker in Rio de Janeiro is only around £4 a week and, without even going into the countryside, it is not hard to find a scale of under-employment, malnutrition, and social need which would be regarded as an endemic scandal by the less developed parts of Europe.

Such paradoxes make some observers in Brazil wonder whether it is right to describe the present economic progress as "development" or merely "development." Booming stock markets and a literacy drive designed to enable a million more adults to read each year may be insufficient to ensure that magical "take off" so beloved of economists a few years back. The steady extension of the middle classes, transported from

with their beach clubs and cars, is almost certainly in advance of the rate of progress of peasants and workers who are so firmly excluded from politics.

Brazil, with 95 million people and awe-inspiring natural and mineral resources could continue its present economic policy for years before hitting labour shortages and untoppable wage pressures. It could be a "Japanese miracle" over again, with the special advantage of enormous domestic resources at a time when the rest of the world is running short.

The vision rests on two assumptions: that the workers and peasants will continue to be kept out of the game by force, and that the military will go on preferring a capitalist to a nationalist economic strategy. Bearing in mind the nationalist tradition in Brazil's armed forces both assumptions must be insecure in the long run, which explains why the present Government seeks to emphasise that the development in the national interest and that everyone is getting something out of it.

In the meantime Senhor Delfim Neto, Minister of Finance, takes every opportunity to claim that his policy is designed to underpin a more open and plural political system — as if to assuage middle-class consciences about the illiberal political price. But if his political aim was achieved his economic policy would at least be modified, and for the present the ends are strictly subordinating to the means.



The fire that destroyed Cairo Opera House—102 years old and valued at \$9 millions

Grief at a Cairo tragedy

Cairo, October 28
Cairo Opera House, built in six months in 1869 as part of the celebrations for the opening of the Suez Canal, and where Verdi's "Aida" was first performed, was destroyed by fire today.

"Aida" had been commissioned for the opening of the opera house, but Verdi missed the deadline by two years. Officials had been preparing to celebrate the opera's centenary, due this Christmas Eve.

As firemen fought the fire, police with shields and bamboo canes held back thousands of sightseers. Musicians from the Cairo Symphony Orchestra wept. A singer at the opera house was led away, apparently hysterical.

'Temple'

The Under-Secretary for Culture, Mr. Ahmad Saad Eddin said: "This building was one of our most important monuments in Cairo. It was part of our life—the temple of our artists."

Mr. Saad Eddin, a musician in the opera house for 53 years, valued the building, fixtures, and equipment at about \$9 million. But the public security chief, General Mustafa El Sheikh said: "It is not the money that matters. It is the history that has gone forever."

Technicians think an electrical short circuit, or a gas leak, could have caused the fire. Later Vice-President Hussein Shafat visited the ruins. He instructed officials to prepare immediate plans for a new building. — UPI.

Leader comment, page 12

Ban on test refused

Washington, October 28
The United States court of Appeals today refused to order a delay for a five-megaton nuclear explosion more than a mile under Antarctica Island.

The three judges said unanimously they were in no position to order a stay which "would interfere with the Court into national security matters that lie outside its province."

The Court had been considering one of the last hopes for conservationists trying to halt the testing in the Aleutians.

The explosion, due within a week, will be the United States' biggest nuclear test. President Nixon gave permission yesterday, drawing immediate opposition from Japan and Canada.

The US Government said the explosion is necessary to test the device that will mount the Spartan missile, principal weapon in the American anti-ballistic missile system.

Although the judges rejected the main application, brought by seven environmental groups, they upheld a District Court order to the Government to submit documents underlying its decision to conduct the test.

The District Court Judge ruled that he alone could examine the documents—and only after the Government had deleted all portions dealing with military and diplomatic secrets. The Government claimed the Court could not compel production of the documents. — Reuters.

Starfighter spares for 100 years

Bonn, October 28

The West German equivalent of Britain's Comptroller and Auditor-General found enough spare parts for the F104C Starfighter lying in the depots of the Luftwaffe to keep the aircraft supplied for a hundred years. Most of them will never be used, since the aircraft is going out of service in the mid-1970s, to be replaced by the multi-role combat aircraft, MRCA.

In a report out today, the auditor strongly criticised the purchase of the Starfighter, which he said had weakened materially and psychologically the defensive power of the air force and entailed additional costs running into hundreds of millions of marks. He accused the

South African protests after detainee's death

From STANLEY UYS: Cape Town, October 28

Mr Ahmed Timol, aged 30, an Indian schoolteacher and one of 17 people detained by security police at the weekend, has died. He allegedly jumped from the tenth-floor window of police headquarters in Johannesburg. "He committed suicide," said Brigadier P. Kruger, assistant chief of security police.

Mrs Helen Suzman, Progressive Party MP, said: "South Africa's stocks are at rock bottom today."

She added that the inquiry which the police have said will be held into Mr Timol's death should not be conducted by the police. "We don't want another shelved dossier."

Mrs Suzman again urged that the Government should repeal its laws providing for detention without trial. "As long as these laws remain on the statute book, death by suicide, death resulting from unknown causes, and death in suspicious circumstances, will recur again and again."

South African newspapers warned the Government that it should not underestimate the extent of public concern. Mr Marais Steyn, MP, and deputy leader of the opposition United Party, described Mr Timol's death as "absolutely dreadful." Nine days ago the Rev. Bernard Wankmore, of Cape Town, ended 87 days of fasting in protest against the death two years ago, in police detention,

of a Moslem leader, the Imam Abdullah Haron.

Mr Vorster refused to accede to Mr Wankmore's request to appoint a judicial inquiry into the Imam's death. Mr Wankmore said today: "I am deeply shocked that another life should have been lost."

Mr Timol, whose school was in Rondebosch, Transvaal, was allegedly the driver of a car in which subversive leaflets were found by the police on Friday night.

In 1964 another Indian, Sultan Saloojee, jumped from the seventh floor of the police headquarters where he was being interrogated. Mr Timol is the seventeenth person to die while in security police custody during the past 10 years, and the seventh allegedly to have committed suicide.

Tonight lawyers were studying the Terrorism Act, under which the detainees are being held to find ways of ensuring that an independent pathologist is present when a post-mortem examination is held on Mr Timol tomorrow.

They also sought means of seeing another detainee, Mohammed Essop (also known as Seedat), aged 21, a medical student, who is in a Pretoria prison hospital with undisclosed injuries. There was an unconfirmed report that he had died, and police said that because of the serious nature of

the investigation concerning him, he will not be allowed visitors.

In Johannesburg Mrs Winnie Mandela, wife of the imprisoned former African nationalist leader, Nelson Mandela, was given a suspended sentence of six months for breaking a banning order. She pleaded guilty to having communicated with Mr Peter Magubane, photographer for the liberal Johannesburg "Rand Daily Mail," who is also a banned person.

The Anti-Apartheid Movement has called upon people in Britain who have been political detainees and prisoners in South Africa to participate in a protest demonstration outside South Africa House, London, today.

In a statement issued in London, the African National Congress said that the death demonstrates that the ill-treatment, torture and murder of political prisoners continues despite the serious concern being shown by all the people inside South Africa.

The congress demands "an immediate halt to the current wave of South African police terror against political opponents of its racist regime," and the "right of the people of South Africa to organise freely without interference from the security police."

Leader comment, page 12

Soviet air chief in India today

FromINDER MALHOTRA: Bombay, October 28

Air Marshal Koutakhov, head of the Soviet Air Force, will arrive in New Delhi tomorrow for a stay of six days. He will be in the capital within 48 hours of the departure of the Soviet Foreign Minister, Mr Firyubin.

Mr Firyubin's talks with Indian leaders have acquired new significance with the disclosure that both sides have taken in the context of Article Nine of the Indo-Soviet treaty. This article says that in the event of either party being subjected to attack or threat of attack, mutual consultations shall take place.

Vietcong unmoved by release of PoWs

Saigon, October 28

South Vietnam announced last night that 618 Vietcong prisoners would be released outright. At the same time it was said that another 2,320 Vietcong who had "shown good behaviour" and were "sincerely repentant" would be set free as defectors to the South Vietnamese side under an act of clemency announced by President Thieu.

In Paris the United States urged the North Vietnamese and Vietcong to free their prisoners of war as a reciprocal gesture.

The US Ambassador, Mr William Porter, said the one hundred and thirty-fourth meeting of the Vietnam peace talks that South Vietnam had made "a constructive and humanitarian move."

Earlier he told Communist negotiators that the US hoped the prisoner release would "lead to further releases on both sides." But Nguyen Van Tien, the deputy Vietcong negotiator, said the releases were an impudent manoeuvre designed to turn public attention away from the Fascist character of the Saigon regime with its tiger-cage prisons.

Marijuana defence 'premature'

Stockholm, October 28

Marijuana is not a narcotic which leads automatically to hard drugs, but too little is known about its long term effects to classify it as comparatively harmless to society.

This is the conclusion of more than a hundred international experts on the soft drug after talks sponsored by Sweden's Pharmaceutical Society to assess progress in research on cannabis.

Dr Leo Hollister, of the Veterans' Administration Hospital in Palo Alto, California, told a press conference that marijuana was non-addictive and that when used in moderation there was no evidence that it led to harder and dangerous drugs such as heroin or amphetamine.

"It is ridiculous to suggest that marijuana is a narcotic or an addictive," he said. "This is one of the myths about marijuana, but pot-heads, daily users, may go on to heroin. Statistics show that 10 per cent of pot-heads have tried heroin, although by no means all then become addicted to that drug."

Another American scientist, Dr Norman Zingberg of Harvard University, went further: "Drug progression is nonsense—what we have at the moment is a mainly social issue," he said.

Dr Zingberg, who recently completed a term as the US Army's field expert on drug-taking among American troops in Vietnam, said that suppression of cannabis could be dangerous in that it resulted in an increased use of hard drugs.

gation had confirmed his mis-

The auditor also refers to the case of the missing rifles. He had been told by the Defence Ministry that 151,761 rifles could not be accounted for. A painstaking examination of the books eventually showed that "only" 17,808 were missing, although it is thought that most of these, too, might have been lost by the bookkeepers.

Then there were the six radar aerials for anti-aircraft units, bought at a cost of nearly a quarter of a million pounds. Five of the aerials have been in store for three years, as nobody seemed to be clear on what sort of frame they should be mounted. They were too big and heavy for the frame normally used.

ADVERTISEMENT

Dear Mr. Prime Minister,

You are host to the Indian Prime Minister, Mrs Indira Gandhi, this weekend. Normally of course we would not wish to intrude in your talks with a visiting head of Government. But, Mr. Prime Minister, these are not normal times. By that we do not mean that the existence of the State of Pakistan is threatened—we have grown accustomed to living with this threat from India which is constant and a permanent feature of our national existence. While we would like to live in peace, we feel confident of our ability to defend our freedom now as we have done on numerous occasions in recent and more distant past.

So, Mr. Prime Minister, if our freedom is threatened today, it is no new experience for us. We are familiar with the Indian mentality and the deep-seated hostility of our neighbour to our freedom. Even the British Government, until recently, understood India's commitment to destroy Pakistan. We recall with gratitude the moral support given to Pakistan by the Government, the people, and the press of Britain during the Indian invasion of our country in 1965. What is new in the present situation is that our enemy appears to have succeeded in misleading the normally sedate British opinion. All the malicious lies of Indian propaganda have been presented by the British press as "facts." For a few weeks it appeared that Pakistan no longer existed and that East Pakistan was once again a colony of a "government" based in Calcutta.

Before we proceed to put the present situation in the true perspective, let us say that we are fully conscious of the over-riding fact that we have so far failed to construct in Pakistan the kind of social, economic and political order that we promised our people we would. We need no one to tell us that our people are still among the poorest in the world. We know that much is wrong with our society and injustice has been done to large sections of the population.

We also know, however, that our people will accept no help from outside in putting their house in order. As an example, let me remind you that in 1968-69 the people of Pakistan, as a whole, rose together to defeat an intolerable dictatorship. The pressure from the people for a democratic and participatory form of Government led to the holding of the country's first general election in December last year.

The prospect of Pakistanis solving their internal difficulties was, however, unacceptable to India, to the Hindu capitalists of Calcutta, and to the Communist revolutionaries and fellow-travellers of West Bengal.

India, having failed to destroy Pakistan in a frontal attack in 1965, now decided to engage in subversion. The Awami League was infiltrated by Indian agents and saboteurs. Those who were not Indian agents were anarchists and fellow-travellers who wanted to join forces with the revolutionaries of West Bengal to create a "permanent revolution" in a united Bengal. Many of the just grievances of the People of East Pakistan were exploited by these men to produce the ugliest of all emotions—chauvinism.

Regionalism and chauvinism were used by the Awami League to win the election. But the Awami League leader, Sheikh Mujibur Rahman, proved incapable of controlling his extremists and became their prisoner. Between March 2 and 25 these thugs, operating under the cover of the Awami League indulged in an orgy of loot, arson, rape, and murder in which an estimated 100,000 non-Bengali Muslims of East Pakistan and another 10,000 Bengali Muslims who opposed secession lost their lives.

We are not suggesting that everyone in the Awami League was a traitor—indeed the bulk of these elected on Awami League ticket have already been cleared of blame and allowed to re-enter public life. Many among them are standing for by-elections to the National Assembly which are being held on 12th December. Sheikh Mujibur Rahman's position remains in doubt until the outcome of his trial is known.

The question arises as to why did the extremists in the Awami League disrupt the normal and agreed political process when their party had an absolute majority in the National Assembly? Why did they resort to looting, arson, rape and murder. The answer is that these Indian agents, anarchists, and fellow-travellers wanted to disrupt the State of Pakistan on any pretext. If the political process had been allowed to work, their plans would have been frustrated.

The secessionists who had infiltrated the Awami League kept their true motives and plans well out of public gaze until after the election. The Awami League's mandate did not include secession. Throughout the election campaign Sheikh Mujibur Rahman insisted that he and the Awami League stood for a united Pakistan.

A mandate given and received to rejuvenate a nation cannot be used to destroy it. The anti-state and secessionist elements who had infiltrated the Awami League now claim to be the true representatives of the people of East Pakistan!

Mr. Prime Minister, your guest this weekend, Mrs. Gandhi, has been given a big build-up by the Western press as the champion of a humanitarian cause. You may like to bear in mind the following facts about your guest:—

1. Mrs. Gandhi represents a caste-ridden society

- in which millions are considered "untouchables" because of their "low birth";
- Mrs. Gandhi's Congress Party is the party of the high-caste classes whose sole purpose is to keep the great mass of Indian people in abject poverty;
- Mrs. Gandhi's so-called "secular" democracy has driven millions of Muslims into Pakistan since participation in 1947, and this process goes on;
- Mrs. Gandhi's compatriots kill Indian Muslims by the thousands every year; in addition Indian bayonets have kept 5 million people of Kashmir deprived of their freedom for 25 years;
- Mrs. Gandhi's India has carried out a policy of genocide in Nagaland for over 20 years;
- Mrs. Gandhi comes to Britain fresh after achieving India's long-standing desire for an alliance with the Soviet Union which has emboldened her to threaten Pakistan with increased aggression.

Of course Mrs. Gandhi wants the refugees to return because 80% of them are what she, as a high-caste Brahmin regards as "low caste" for whom there is no room in India at the best of times. The other 20% are mainly non-Bengali Muslims—these are former Indian citizens who had been driven out of India by communalists and have now been driven back into India by Bengali chauvinism. Pakistan alone accepts both these groups as her citizens and would like them to return.

But Mrs. Gandhi does not let them return. Her propaganda says that it is not safe for them to return to their homes so long as Pakistan exists!

These innocent refugees are held as hostages while Mrs. Gandhi wages a clandestine war on Pakistan through terrorists armed and trained by India. For details of this war, including air bombardment, please refer to the article by Indian journalist, Sasthi Brata, in the Guardian of September 18, 1971. The Guardian said that had Mr. Brata sent his story "while he was in India, he would undoubtedly have been arrested." Telling the truth in India is a crime even for Indians. And it is on India's version of the "truth" that the world is being asked to help her destroy Pakistan!

The question still remains as to why did the refugees leave Pakistan? The short answer is that the bulk of them left out of fear deliberately generated by All India Radio broadcasting clandestinely. The refugees left the border districts long before the Pakistan army reached there. Those who left subsequently have come from areas where Indian terrorists have been most active.

These innocent people have been driven out of their homes by Indian propaganda and terrorism to enable Mrs. Gandhi to hold their hostages until she succeeds in destroying Pakistan.

Why else does Mrs. Gandhi refuse to have United Nations observers on her side of the frontier to supervise the return of the refugees?

Why has she rejected Pakistan's offer to hold talks with India at any level?

Why has she not accepted Pakistan's proposal to withdraw troops to defuse tension?

Why has she refused UN Secretary General's offer of good offices?

Mrs. Gandhi pleads national sovereignty while trying to destroy the sovereignty of her neighbour!

To ask Pakistan to negotiate with her who want to destroy the State is like asking you, Mr. Prime Minister, to negotiate with the I.R.A. for the liquidation of Ulster as part of Great Britain. No state in history has ever entered into negotiations for its own liquidation.

India's record of "humanitarian" conduct towards the people of East Pakistan is none too encouraging. In 1948 India stopped essential supplies, including foodgrain, from reaching East Pakistan through Calcutta. From 1949 to 1951 India refused to buy Pakistani jute and imposed a trade blockade in the hope of starving the people of East Pakistan into submission. For 25 years smuggling organised by Hindu merchant has disrupted East Pakistan's economic life.

If the people of East Pakistan are alive today it is not because of India, but in spite of Indian attempts to starve and frighten them.

Mrs. Gandhi's claim to speak for the people of East Pakistan is in fact a cover for India's long-standing commitment to destroy Pakistan and annex her territories.

I am nearly finished, Mr. Prime Minister. Let me just add that no one in Pakistan, East or West, wishes to become part of the Hind raj in India. We have paid dearly for our freedom and we are determined to defend with everything we possess, including our lives. Pakistan has come to stay, it is there today, and it is an article of faith with us that Pakistan shall still be there with its present boundaries intact until eternity.

Our people have fought for their freedom before and, if necessary, we shall fight again. Let no one—least of all Mrs. Gandhi—make any mistake on that account.

Finally, Mr. Prime Minister, we Pakistan who have made our homes in Britain wish to state with all the emphasis at our command that we are as attached to the well-being, security, and progress of this country as we are to that of Pakistan. We fully respect Britain's tradition of justice and fair play.

MOHAMMED ABDUL HYAT

Chairman

Pakistan Solidarity Front
20 Warren Street, W 1

HOME NEWS

First and last all-British space shot

By DAVID FAIRHALL, Defence Correspondent

The first, and almost certainly the last, British satellite to be launched by a British rocket was safely launched last night, sending out radio signals.

The Black Arrow launcher, which narrowly failed to place a test payload in orbit last year, was successful on its second attempt.

The rocket, carrying a payload of 100 minutes, was launched from the Woomera test range in Australia at 5 a.m.

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A6 case inquiry refused

By our own Reporter

The Home Secretary, Mr. Maudling, said yesterday that after an "exhaustive review" he had decided he would not be justified in appointing a public inquiry into the case of James Hanratty, who was hanged for the murder of Michael Gregson in 1962 and his appeal was dismissed by the Court of Criminal Appeal.

Mr. Maudling said in the Commons that he had reviewed the facts of the case, particularly in the light of Mr. Paul Foot's book, and that he had no doubts about the verdict.

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4,000 BSA workers call off protest strike

By GEOFFREY WHITELEY, Northern Labour Correspondent

Workers' protest moves to oppose sweeping redundancies at the Midlands motor-cycle factory of the Birmingham Small Arms Company collapsed yesterday in the face of growing fears that militancy could force the firm over the brink and into bankruptcy.

A meeting called by shop stewards at the motor-cycle plant in Small Heath, Birmingham, where 3,000 workers are due to lose their jobs, was asked to approve a strike by the factory's 4,500 employees. But it was cancelled at the last moment when it became known that a factory-floor ballot among the workers had shown a decisive majority in favour of taking no action and of accepting the redundancy proposals.

The ballot result was a severe shock for the shop stewards who had pledged themselves to complete opposition to the company's redundancy proposals. A week ago they set about organising a work-in on the same lines as that held by workers at the Upper Clyde shipyards.

This scheme also failed to make any progress and was abandoned two days ago in favour of the more direct, and orthodox, method of an all-out strike. The work-in was scrapped because, in the words of one union official, it had become increasingly evident that conditions in motor-cycle production and in shipbuilding were vastly different.

The stewards organising a work-in would have faced the immediate problem of obtaining supplies of components from many small firms to keep production going. Secondly, they would have faced the problem of a shortage of orders, since this is the very difficulty which has led BSA into a year's working loss of £3 millions.

Ironically, a strike would have had the support of union leaders who are deeply angered by the BSA crisis.

The strike call was firmly rejected by the shop-floor, however, and within a matter of hours the first redundant workers at Small Heath—870 employees who were given written warning a week ago—collected their last pay packets and left.

The day lateness paid off

A FATHER and his two sons were saved from almost certain death yesterday because one of the boys was on half-term holiday and all three were having a lie-in.

A 10-ton ballast lorry crashed through the kitchen of their home in Rattenden, near Chelmsford, at the time when the family are normally sitting there at breakfast.

Mr. Alon McLaughlin and his sons, Adam, aged five, and Matthew, two, were just getting up. They were shaken, like the lorry driver, Mr. Dennis Reinecke, of Chelmsford, but unhurt.

Last night the lorry was still there—"literally propping up the front of the house," the police said.

Private housing takes the lead

By FRANCIS BOYD, Political Correspondent

More private houses and fewer council houses were started in Britain in September than in the same month last year. Commencement and completion of private houses rose, and of council houses fell, in the third quarter of this year compared with the same period last year.

In September, 20,800 houses and flats for private owners were started—4,900 more than in September last year. The number of council houses started in September—11,700—was 3,000 fewer than in September last year. In all, a start was made on 1,800 more houses than in September last year. Private houses completed in September totalled 17,400—2,200 more than in September last year, and council house completions were 12,000—1,600 fewer than last year.

Commencement on private housing in the third quarter was 24 per cent more than in the previous quarter, and 23 per cent more than in the third quarter of last year. Private house completions were 4.5 per cent more than in the second quarter, and 10.5 per cent more than in the third quarter of last year.

Council houses started in the third quarter of this year were 3 per cent fewer than in the second quarter, and 16 per cent fewer than in the third quarter of last year. Completions were respectively 6.5 per cent and 17.5 per cent lower.

A start was made on 254,100 houses in the first nine months of this year, compared with 241,500 in the same period last year. Completions totalled 252,300 compared with 255,400 last year.

The total number of dwellings in Britain improved with grants during the third quarter of this year is estimated at 45,700 compared with 38,200 a year ago. House improvement grants approved in the third quarter totalled 59,100 compared with 50,900 last year.

Industrial Act doomed—Feather

Industrial Relations Act will not last long, Mr. Victor Gollancz, general secretary of the TUC, said yesterday. "This will be repealed. It will go down the drain, and that day does not lie far ahead," he told the conference in Blackpool.

Mr. Gollancz said the Act, which was passed in 1966, was "a piece of legislation which will be repealed. It will go down the drain, and that day does not lie far ahead," he told the conference in Blackpool.

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Apology for slander

Mr. Laurence Edward Goodrum, a Cambridge businessman, apologised in the High Court yesterday for grave and wilful slander against a former friend and business associate, Mr. Frederick George Peak.

Mr. Goodrum, of Coleridge Road, Cambridge, had been sued for damages by Mr. Peak, of Chesterton Road, Cambridge.

Mr. Goodrum said he was called by Mr. Peak a crook and accused him of dishonest company mismanagement. The slander action ended yesterday when he and Mr. Goodrum came to terms.

Mr. Goodrum withdrew what his counsel called "unjustified allegations" and agreed to pay Mr. Peak's legal costs. Leave was granted for the record of the action to be withdrawn.

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World bookseller

Gilbert Foyle, one of the brothers who founded the bookshop in the world, died yesterday at the age of 80.

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...and a good time will be had by all

More or less conventional festival aimed partly at recreating conventional social life at the London School of Economics.

Some of the students have been sensational in the past, but this year, and quite ordinary even a year ago, certainly it would have a shock to find a figure as controversial as Mr. Robert walking into the lions.

But he will be there at the time today, talking about trial relations. And at the festival promises a tournament, and an evening of fun, music, and a party with someone called Gerolap Newman.

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members do not much like the festival; it is not particularly revolutionary in its purpose or content—at times, indeed, it seems somewhat frivolous. But SocSoc has kept its head down and muted its criticism. The signs are that the mass of students enjoy the festival and want it to work.

The organisers set their backs against a rag week in the style fashionable in the fifties and early sixties, because of its irrelevance.

Yet the handful of raggy events that have crept into the otherwise serious-minded programme of talks have attracted remarkable support.

Who would have believed, two years ago, that a procession of some hundreds of LSE students was out collecting for charity? ("Respectable, bourgeois, middle-class charities, as a man intones at a booth.)

Saturday's event, when 150 students are proposing to dress up as pigeons and feed peanuts to tourists. The LSE authorities evidently do not know what to make of it.

either, and have warily withheld official blessings. The first and second

By Dennis Johnson

NOTICES

By PETER HILDREW

Life for Weekend Diller

**BY OUR ART SALES
CORRESPONDENT**

which I drank off, and at the bottom was a picture of the Virgin and the Child in her arms, done in silver. So we went to our inn (White Hart) and after eating of something, and kissed the daughter of the house, she being very pretty, we took leave.

My Lee said "I was anxious for this historic piece to be kept in this country. The sale was not a commercial transaction — I did not make a working profit. I bought the mazer because I wanted to have some gay in where it eventually went."

The export of important antiquities is prevented by law if they have been in this country for at least 50 years and if the price can be matched by a British buyer.

Some metal drink pourers used to dispense "acid" fruit drinks could cause severe metallic food poisoning in children, Westminster health department officials said yesterday. The warning follows investigations into the case of two small girls violently sick after drinking diluted orange squash. Corrosion had occurred from the chemical action of the acid.

By PETER HARVEY

and were picked up by a car driven by a Dutchman, now thought to be connected with the arms purchasing organisation. They drove to Brussels and arrived there about five hours after the train. The Dutch police had, by this time, found O'Connell's car at the docks in Amsterdam. They learned that two people answering their descriptions had booked on the Brussels express. The Belgian Special Branch searched the train at Brussels but in vain.

In Brussels, the four IRA officers found the home of a man who has been involved in supplying arms and mercenaries to various countries in the past 10 years. He arranged for his guests to be housed in four separate parts of the hotel. They stayed until Thursday, late in the afternoon, then they travelled to Paris—again separately and by road.

Thousands of years ago, according to legend, a fabulous bird called the 'Homa' brought good fortune to Cyrus the Great. He created an empire which has just celebrated its 2,500th anniversary in Iran.

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THERE WAS A TIME WHEN even the concept of a "controversial" musical was unthinkable on Broadway—it was either a hit or it was a flop. And if it was a hit, that was because everyone liked it: the songs and dances were good or they weren't, and that's all there was to that. Now, since last year's "Company" which was, and is, a hit, there are many people who are saying, "It may be a hit, but I don't like it." This has been particularly true of this year's "Follies" which, although marginally less successful than "No, No, Nanette," is still the second biggest smash on Broadway and a lot of people don't really like it.

On the surface, "Follies" would not seem to lend itself to controversy. Basically, it is a nostalgic attempt to re-glorify the Ziegfeld Musical of yore, although the name of Ziegfeld is never actually mentioned. Rather, the use of old songs, however, Stephen Sondheim, who wrote the music and lyrics, has chosen the way of pastiche, and songs like "Broadway Baby," "Listen to the Rain on the Roof" are all new, however familiar they may sound. The show seems to have begun with a visual concept inspired by the famous photograph of a bed-draped Gloria Swanson in the ruins of the old Romy Cinema, that Sistine Chapel of the school of movie architecture known locally as Jewish Renaissance, and a telling image of glamour and ghosts in the midst of the rubble.

James ("A Lion in Winter") Goldman's book is simple to the point of simple-mindedness. To celebrate (mourn) the destruction of the theatre in which the Follies used to play, the Ziegfeld character has invited all his old stars to a party on the stage of the theatre. And so from all corners of the country have come the Weisman girls of 1919, of 1928, 1937, etc. The stroke of genius, of course, was actually to use stars of yesteryear, ranging from the 80-year-old Ethel Shutta (about whom my father used to glowingly talk) down to more recently eclipsed wonders like Yvonne de Carlo, Dorothy Collins, and above all Alexis Smith.

America is the country of the comeback—only because it is also the land of the overnight has-been. But the case of Alexis Smith is different:



ALEXIS SMITH, MICHAEL BARTLETT, FIFI D'ORSAY, AND MARY MCCARTY IN "FOLLIES"

Follies bourgeois

Richard Roud on the second biggest Broadway smash

frankly, I never thought she was very good in the days of her prime. Statuesque, elegant, beautiful, but that was all. Now, with the passage of time, something rather wonderful has happened to her. She is still statuesque, elegant etc. but she has now become warm, human, and moving, and her renditions of "The Story of Lucy and Jessie" and "Could I leave you... but yet I could" are the highlights of the show.

Where is the controversy, then? Well, many people say that the plot is dull and silly—and given the fact that it revolves around two couples who think momentarily about exchanging spouses, it is. Then there is the question of the music. Many complain that Stephen Sondheim's music is not the kind that you come out of the theatre whistling. And again, that is true. It does seem to me that this supreme lyricist is melodically a little mono-

tonous. On the other hand, the man who could write a song that begins "God, why don't you love me/Oh, you do? Well, see you later dearie" can't be all bad.

But if the story is not all that exciting, and the music not all that tuneful, is it just the lyrics that makes the show so appealing? No. Visually, it is probably the most stunning show ever seen on Broadway. The sets and costumes are by the same Boris Aaron-

son who did "Cabaret" and "Company," but this time he seems to have been in the show from the start, and far from just providing the decor, he has been allowed to mould the whole show. And so, as if in a movie, his stamp is everywhere. Against the constructivist backstage set, he sets the girls to wandering, decked out in fabulous pastiches of old Follies costumes.

Independently of what is going on dramatically, they walk in, through and around the action, providing a visual counterpoint to the show until that magical moment two-thirds of the way through, when we are treated to a mini-musical—within—this produced—by "Lovelace"—with its six numbers nostalgically evoking the glories of the man who glorified the American girl.

It may all sound like something of a farago, but the assured direction of Hal Prince somehow seems, for me, to have held the whole thing together, and to have made of it a beautiful phantasmagoria, lit up by the heart-breaking smile of Alexis Smith, who in and of herself represents what the whole show is about. "There are no second acts in American lives," said F. Scott Fitzgerald, but "Follies" is there to prove the contrary.

"Lenny" is something else again. Based on the life and words of Lenny Bruce, the show was directed by Tom O'Garra, who also wrote the music. O'Garra, best known for his productions of "Tom Paine," "Pete," and "Hair," is indeed the best of the new young directorial talents. But the elaborateness of his mise-en-scene with its giant marionettes, its masks, and its tribal figures (Jesus and Moses) only serves to point up that this is a one-man, talk show. Lenny Bruce was a stand-up comic, and it seems mad to have tried to make this fact. It didn't really matter ultimately, for Cliff Gorman (from the original "Boys in the Band" cast) does a superb job of re-creating Bruce's unique personality, compounded of irreverence, scintilla and compassion. Nominally a musical, there are hardly any songs, but that doesn't matter either. What is important is that we are confronted with an extraordinary personality—neurotic, paranoid, even—both an echo and a condemnation of the society which produced him.

THE MAN WHO HATED WAR

Bill Jay reports on the exhibition of the photography of Larry Burrows, the outstanding photographer of the Vietnam war

LARRY BURROWS was an English photographer whose work was synonymous with the recording of America's private war. His first war was in Vietnam for "Life" in 1967. In Indo-China, it was Larry and a very small war, a miserable war. Although 12,000 American were there, combat deaths had scarcely reached two dozen. For nine years, he photographed the intensification of war, its protagonists, its settings, its victims. Larry became one of the casualties when he was killed in action on February 10, 1971. He was 45. It is ironic that he met his end while riding in a helicopter which, shot down over Laos, with no survivors reported. His finest pictures contained in a photo-essay, "Yan Papa 13," the story of a similar helicopter mission from Da Nang, was taken by machine-gun fire in the Vietnam of One of the crew mortally wounded and died in arms of his weeping buddy. Larry Burrows' reasons for being in Vietnam as a war photographer articulated in his justification allowing his camera to intrude on suffering. It's not easy to photograph a man dying in the arms of fellow countryman and later to see the breakdown of his friend. I do with my conscience. Was I so capitalising on other men's grief? But I concluded that what I was doing would penetrate the hearts of people at home who are simply too indifferent. And I felt I was free to act on condition.

Larry Burrows was born in Hot Road, NY in 1926. His first job was a messenger boy in the photo department of the "Daily Express" later he joined the Keystone Agency as a darkroom assistant. At age 18 he went to work as a graphic printer at "Life" in London. He was given a few assignments after the Second World War, took a short break as a wartime coadjutor and thereafter was a staff photographer and stayed with the same magazine throughout his photographic career.

His Vietnam assignments were most extensive and effective, yet of any war in colour. But Burrows was no loose war-warrior with a couple of alien rounds in his pocket. He was a professional, he was a war photographer, he was a man with a camera and a sense of the hot spots of South-east Asia. He used remote controlled cameras attached to the outside of his filters, telephoto lenses, extreme angle gear, anything, as long as he could get the shot with such impact even the most casual viewer of a magazine could not fail to be content.

Although many of these pictures are very beautiful, his most effective were not the grand slam shots, but the simple warm records of people caught in this bloody "You can't photograph bullets" through the air so it must be wounded, or people running with arms raised in a plea for mercy on their faces. He explained: "I don't just take war pictures to show blood and the gore. There's a way which still has the same impact. Many photographers out there are on the element of grief: no feeling from the heart. As must have a reason: to show what others go through. When one is wounded there is silence. You can't always show moments. Sometimes their greater and you go help."

Forty of Larry Burrows' photographs are now on display at the Royal Photographic Society, 14 Audley Street, London, W1. Prints were selected by his collection "Life" and have been put into an archival quality "slide" last for more than 100 years. Of these photographs will be in the Museum of Modern Art, New York. The other, after this exhibition will take its place in the collection of the Royal Photo Society.

There is always something gross about reportage photography as art objects, and the such a given, and the grace of this exhibition is that the prints are the original from the pages of "Life". The sheets alone would have made a single all-encompassing photo. His work was not a series of related themes, specifically, his magazine layout where the pictures, captions, introductions as a her of pages, were all conceived and put together. It is a single, no matter how the viewer's attitude to the picture are then seen as art objects, links in a story chain.

Larry Burrows was a great journalist, with the emphasis on "journalist". This is not a great photographer. This is not a beautiful work. It is merely a series of look at his pictures from an angle: it is unfair to single out a carefully conceived and endow it with an importance it does not merit. It is unfair to Burrows, his essays rank as best war coverage there has ever been. Larry Burrows had one ambition: "My deepest wish was to go to Vietnam to see both South and North and times."

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review

CAMBRIDGE

Hugo Cole

Tom Jones

THE FIRST OPERA to be written by a chess champion and to contain a septet—when no more is generally remembered about an opera, one suspects the worst about the music. But Philidor's "Tom Jones" really does have some charming music in it, even if it is easy to see why it was soon pushed into the background by more dramatic brilliant successors. The connection with Fielding is slight; the spirit of the whole is that of many other comedies of crossed love, and I am not sure if the restoration of some Fielding dialogue helps the music. First, because most of the cast are rather better at putting over dialogue than at expressing personality through music. Only the experienced Alastair Thompson, as Tom Jones gives a well-balanced acting and singing performance (Hugh Davies's Squire Western, on the other hand, radiating good humour, only manages to be properly choleric when he is allowed to sing).

Secondly because there is so much dialogue that the music is reduced to secondary status. That is all that most of the solo arias deserve, perhaps; but a few pieces such as the duet between Sophia and her father in Act II and the septet at the end of the Act generate genuine musical tension.

The orchestration is interesting, with horn and bassoon solos very well played and the long accompanied recitative to Sophia's big aria in the last Act—another extended and very effective piece—came off very well. The girls' voices were generally too small to get over the orchestra who were few in numbers but distinguished to give us any real pianissimos.

Production was often witty and the music had clearly been well rehearsed. The incidentals and the interpolations as much as the music itself makes this into a good evening's entertainment, well worth a visit for anyone within bicycling distance of the ADC.

TELEVISION

Nancy Banks-Smith

Max Bygraves

NEVER HAVE I been so set upon by gentle readers when I mentioned that I did not really care for music much. If at all. Actually, music lovers savage breasts singularly unsoothed heaved all over the place. It happens to all critics. You tread quite by accident on some public sensibility and a landmine goes off under you. Dennis Potter mentioned once quite casually that he thought dogs smelt. Or rather he knew they smelt. He bears the tooth marks still.

To correct any misapprehension, I

should explain that I absolutely love bands, orchestras, palm court quartets, provided they are not actually playing music at the time and the Max Bygraves show (Thames) had a great orchestra like a wedding cake. Tiers of it.

I feel that critics and musicians have much in common. We are not there to enjoy ourselves. We are paid to turn up, play up and shut up. It is tacitly understood that we will not fall off our chairs in drunken stupors. On the other hand we are not actually required to fall off our chairs laughing. If I were a comedian, I would ask "Did the band laugh?"

The TV audience are irrelevant. They got in free, and not realising that they are part of the soft furnishings, will in pure gratitude clap anything that moves; particularly when a fellow wearing earphones shows them WHEN to clap (as in the Max Bygraves show). No, never mind the audience, what about the workers? There was a man in shirt sleeves possibly an off duty doorman, leaning over a balustrade. He was not applauding but he was listening. On such a showing the Max Bygraves show may be accounted a success if not actually a fou.

You will ask—go on, ask—were the Geoff Love Orchestra enjoying it. I reply fearlessly and frankly, I am not sure. They were slightly out of focus. The harpist, out in front, so to speak, was actually seen to laugh. But that she was young, female, and attractive. Not your typical musician.

I have never actually met a musician (except Sir Malcolm Sargent and a fellow who played the cymbals with his ankles) but from my TV observation post they appear to be mainly male, middle-aged and sardonic. Like old lions, poised on their boxes, offensively ignoring their trainer's frantic baton.

The Geoff Love band were visibly interested in Nina (which is natural but irrelevant) and smiled several times as, for instance, at the line "We've all got jobs to do, however distasteful." Though the script, by Spike Mullins and Eric Davidson was above average funny and there was one joke about Des O'Connor which I shall hear and pass off as my own.

Mr Bygraves? Oh, very well thank you. Why do you ask?

FESTIVAL HALL

Edward Greenfield

Boulez

ONE OF THE fascinations of having Pierre Boulez in the saddle at the BBC will be to hear him in all sorts of unexpected roles. For this Festival Hall concert with the BBC Symphony Orchestra he had what for any other conductor would have been a conventional programme of Brahms's First Piano Concerto and Schumann's First Symphony, but with Boulez, keen convert to 19th century romanticism, there was something didactic about the coupling. One was forcibly made aware of the direct links, particularly in orchestration, between the young Brahms, and his mentor Schumann.

With Boulez there was no question of any apology being made for the thickness of sound. When Schumann or Brahms doubled the woodwind unnecessarily, it was (so we are told) to ensure that entries were underpinned and made more secure. Evidently Boulez does not see it that way. His view plainly is that the wind choir must be

presented in massed contrast to the string band. Over and over again Boulez underlined the angularity of sound and with his characteristic insistence on sharp attack the results had unexpected clarity.

Traditionalists might at times have hankered after more conscious expressiveness, but particularly in the Schumann symphony with its bald syncretisms the result was invigorating. The finale was particularly infectious with its strange reminders of Sullivan and "Rule Britannia." Who knows, Boulez may soon be tackling British romantic music.

The Brahms concerto was not so consistently successful, if only because Boulez's approach was too idiosyncratic to match that of his fine soloist, the young Argentine pianist, Bruno Leonardo Gelber. Gelber's spontaneity and warmth were never in doubt, but his insistence on tempo changes found Boulez sounding stiff and calculating, making abrupt changes where gentler tactics were needed. Nor did he build the great climax of the slow movement to full power.

A Schubert motet, the last and most impressive setting he made of the "Song of the Spirits Over the Water," made a strange opening item—a beautiful piece on this occasion not at all well sung by the BBC men's chorus.

THE PLACE

Michael Billington

Miss Julie

A KETTLE hisses fiercely on a red-hot stove; the heroine, after sex, gently caresses her crotch with her discarded bloomers; and the decapitation of the greeninch is so bloodily convincing that a member of the audience on Wednesday rose to protest. In other words, Robin Phillips's Royal Shakespeare Company production of "Miss Julie" is as meticulously naturalistic as Strindberg himself could have wished and is comparable to Peter Gille's production of the Lawrence trilogy in its concern for domestic detail.

Unfortunately the play cannot contain quite as much Zolaesque realism as Mr Phillips has bestowed on it. The electric sexual tension in the prolonged duel between the rich girl who wants to climb to bed over the measured pace and preoccupation with kitchen naturalism. There is also a nightmarish quality in the play (numerous images have to do with vertigo, the sensation of falling, perilous ascents) that suggests a more feverish, phantasmagoric mood is required. However, Mr Phillips pursues his chosen line with rigorous consistency, delicately under-scores Strindberg's concern with social nuance and sails lightly over such notorious hurdles as the explosion of the Midsummer Eve revels, here played as a corrupt, sinister fertility rite.

There are also two impressive, sharply-etched performances. Helen Mirren's Miss Julie, wasp-waisted and high-busted, has exactly the right blend of arrogant, sensuality and concealed venom ("I'd like to bathe my feet in your guts," she tells her lover and you don't doubt it). And Heather Canning's Christine, busy, puritanical and doting, looks set for a lifetime of domestic drudgery. The disappointment is Donald McCann's beefy valet which should ignite his scenes with his mistress. Still, even if it seems happier with the class war than the sex war, it's an honest, intelligent, painstaking production.

BRISTOL

David Foot

Little Murders

FEIFFER's commentary on violence—begetter modern life—has the suitably cruel edge of jagged glass. It is

abjectly pessimistic, unsparingly savage—and as frighteningly true as those ugly Central Park (or Vietnam) statistics. When the humour recedes, the author's statement is no less incisive but, as a theatrical exercise, the force of the argument sags. His untidy construction, with a trail of technical hazards like the surfeit of power failures and one early scene which is virtually superfluous, doesn't help.

Indiscriminate death and mental torment litter this hideous page of New York history. Feiffer fendishly pokes and prods at the moribund body of American middle-class life. He underscores with an appropriately blunt instrument the utter futility of this rifle-orientated, noise-polluted, sex-confused enslavement. "Little Murderer" still makes you laugh for half the time—and that isn't bad. It makes you goddam uncomfortable, baby—and that's better. Bristol Old Vic act it with uncompromising venom, when they are struggling to hold it physically together.

David Neal plays father with neurotic brilliance and a James Stewart accent. Margaret Ashcroft's mother is admirably endowed with throwaway comedy: perfect casting in both cases. In fact, there is little wrong with the performances—whether it is Paul Shelley's deadpan Alfred who, until the great violence awakening gladly took a blow on the nose in the macho-chic cause of pacifism, Della Lindsay's sturdy-limbed Patsy or Tim Fearon's riotous Greenwich Village cleric.

POP RECORDS

Geoffrey Cannon

Beach Boys

VAN MORRISON, The Band, and the Beach Boys were all, six years ago, making city music: Van as the lead singer with Them, the Belfast band who, properly looked after, might have proved as big as the Stones; The Band, as The Hawks, first Ronnie Hawkins' back-up band, then the band that Dylan acquired to go electric; the Beach Boys as the lyricists of mechanised fun. Now, all three have consolidated themselves as musicians of the countryside, with new albums.

Surf's Up is the Beach Boys' 24th album. Ever since he stopped touring with the band, Brian Wilson has been the prey of his own moods, and of visitors who have twisted their musical ideas on him. Van Dyke Parks, who writes pretentious words, messed Brian up in 1967, particularly on the album Smiley Smile (EMI ST 5001). The title track of Surf's Up was written by Van Dyke Parks around that period, and Brian sat on it until now. Its music saves it. Its delicacy is close to Pet Sounds (EMI ST 2438), released in 1966, especially to "You Still Believe in Me" and "I Just Wasn't Made For These Times" on that album. Its subtle shifts of pace and timing, and delicate harmony singing, put it in the top flight of Beach Boys' numbers.

But Brian is now prone to release songs on themes he doesn't understand. The most spectacular example of this is on the album 20/20 (EMI R-ST 138) the song "Never Learn Not to Love" on that album was written by Charles Manson (uncredited), who was well-known to Dennis, Brian's younger brother, at the time. Cease to resist... "I'm your kind. Come in, closer, closer, closer," go the words; after a spooky corridor-of-time type intro, Alan Jardine's and Mike Love's ideas of ecology and students "Don't Go Near The Water" and "Student Demonstration Time" are unimpressive. But "Take a Load Off Your Feet" is a perfect example of the Beach Boys' continued obsession with trivial or baroque worries (feet, this time) and quotes from the Lovin' Spoonful, with loving care.

What the Beach Boys are best at is harmless escape and fantasy. Recently, a reporter from "Time" went to LA from New York to see Brian. After he'd arrived, Brian rang him up and said, gory, like to talk, but he was feeling a little drowsy, dropping off now... Brian's own song, "Til I Die" expresses his mood. "I'm

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WOMAN'S GUARDIAN

Fashion

George Feifer

Recipes

Autumn Yves — Alison Adburgham in Paris



Planted printed silk skirt, red shirt, emerald green cardigan, and white felt hat—from the Saint Laurent Rive Gauche Spring 1972 collection shown yesterday in Paris. Picture by Christopher Moore

IN PARIS the wind that has been blowing cold upon the couture veering favourably in the direction of the prêt-à-porter has now reached gale force. Yves Saint Laurent yesterday showed to the press his Spring 1972 Rive Gauche collection—that is, the ready-to-wear clothes that will be sold from early next spring through the 35 Rive Gauche shops in Europe, America, Asia, and Africa. In future, he will only show couture clothes to private clients. The House of Nina Ricci has also shown its prêt-à-porter, also with the announcement that there will be no couture collection shown to the press and trade buyers next January as hitherto. Pierre Cardin, who is showing his ready-to-wear at the Salon International du Prêt-à-Porter Feminin, is still sitting on the fence. He says he may show couture in January, or again he may not. The fact that he will not allow any photographs of his ready-to-wear to be published until after January suggests that it is indeed replacing the couture.

It is the Saint Laurent Rive Gauche collection that has brought the fashion press of the world to Paris this week. The Salon International du Prêt-à-Porter Feminin at the Porte de Versailles has attracted trade buyers in increasing numbers over the 22 seasons that it has been held, and the exhibition is full of interest in that it shows the thinking of many nations including Great Britain, and indicates the kind of fashion that will be in our shops next spring. But the Rive Gauche collection is even more forward looking, since the Saint Laurent influence affects the rest of the trade in advance. You can see at the Porte de Versailles this week the development of trends set by Saint Laurent in his couture collection of a year ago.

The collection was shown in the Saint Laurent couture salon in the Rue Spontini with all the panache of the couture. There was the same anxiety to receive invitations, the same grateful acceptance by the representatives

of the lesser papers and magazines of a place on the stairs, or a seat in the gallery running round the main salon—from where, peering down upon the heads of the model girls through the rails, a rather distorted view of fashion is all that can be obtained. The floral decorations, as always, mounted magnificently to the ceiling, and the row of seats for celebrities was filled as always by youth and beauty. The main target of the photographers was Picasso's daughter Pomona—rather a catch, really, in what might be called Picasso's week. Pomona was looking very YSL in a strongly striped skimpily sweater—green, blue, scarlet and black, worn with green pants—but her cassiole-shaped hat of scarlet velvet set on short curly hair was surely an original Picasso. One admired the way in which her make-up complemented the faces of the mannequins—brilliant red lips shining wet, rouged cheeks picked out from a pale face, thin eyebrows, seemingly the work of a sharply pointed crayon. It made one realise that real people really do wear the stylised make-up one sees in the magazines.

The model girls themselves had a certain air of unreality in that they gave the impression of those creatures who used to be drawn by fashion artists of the 1930s at Deneville and Le Touquet. And yes, some of them wore golfing cardigans and short blouses. And belted jackets whose button cuffs were left unbuttoned—casually, or for the sake of more freedom in the swing. Perhaps I am romanticising—YSL may never have dreamed about golfing girls of the 1930s, and assuredly these model girls could never swing a masher to any good purpose. But I am not romanticising when I say that Saint Laurent has most cleverly re-created the casual, rather outdoorsy clothes that are in a manner of speaking English classics—but which the English endow with their instinctive dowdiness. Saint Laurent, being a Frenchman to the finger tips, has given them a casual something that is the

only kind of elegance that 1972 will be able to take. This Rive Gauche collection showed jackets that could have been for skiing, or golfing, or sailing. Some of the most successful were the marinieres, made in the Brittany fishermen tradition, and excellent shapes, incidentally, for plump people, male or female. He also showed many varieties of waist-length blouses of the battle jacket variety; and there were belted shirt-jackets with fullness from broad shoulder yokes—a carry-through from shirt-jackets he showed in his couture collection last July and which have since been copied by manufacturers of all nationalities from London to Melbourne. Cotton and gabardine were the main fabrics, khaki and navy the most used colours, and whatever the jacket or blouse or mariniera it was worn with wide Oxford bags—no turn-ups.

As for dresses there were any number of shirt-waist—the simple kind that we have seen before and will see again. But they were given an expensive simplicity by the exclusivity of the printed silks with which they were made. Printed silks also made pleated skirts worn with little tight vest-tops, the outfit completed by long cardigans. The length of all skirts was below the knee; there was no trace left of the tarty forties look perpetrated by Saint Laurent two seasons ago—except platform-soled shoes with ankle straps, and curly, shoulder-length hair.

Not all the model girls, however, had this kind of hair. Some of them had it drawn back into a plaited pigtail at the back, about nine inches long. What these pigtails could signify I must leave to the psychologists. They seemed the odd things out in the collection. They did not go with the casual, worn-in, semi-casual clothes, the casual, throwaway simplicity. The pigtails could, of course, themselves be throwaway—a kind of pinniped obsolescence. Indeed, there could come a time in the future when all fashion is just pinniped obsolescence.

ENCOUNTERS WITH VEGETABLES: SPINACH

Strong to the finish

by Skeffington Ardron

SPINACH. Greenest of all green vegetables. And one of the most controversial. Mention it, and you unleash a babel of bitter memories and marvellous recipes—spinach? Let me tell you about this wonderful Japanese salad. . . . Loathe it. Makes me think of nursery days. . . . You mean you've never tasted "Spinachopita"? Now the Greeks have a way. . . . Can't face all that washing. My mother used to. . . . It's good for you. Bad for you. My pet hate. First you pound six ounces of sesame seeds. . . .

Spinacia oleracea seems to have arrived in Europe from the East. Some say Persia. However it got here, it has been enjoyed and used in Europe for several centuries. Along with Orache which, as far as I know is never sold commercially, it is a member of the Goosefoot family (the Chenopodiaceae) and several varieties are available, depending partly on what time of year it is. There are also other green leafy vegetables which get grouped under the name of spinach, including the New Zealand variety, which is not of the same family as true spinach but, in general, gets the same culinary treatment.

Choosing spinach does not tax the mind much. You buy what you can get, although

the round leaved variety is considered more delicate. In any case try to avoid coarse stems and excessively large leaves. A certain number of weeds inevitably get pulled up along with the spinach when it is picked, but there should not be too large a proportion of them. Leaves should not be limp but should have enough spirit left in them to stand up slightly on the stem. Be suspicious of spinach that has started to flower: prefer the young leaves that are still growing together in a small rosette with a pink-tinged stem. Buy 1lb. for each person: it shrinks.

As to spinach being troublesome to prepare, I consider this a calamity. Yes, you do have to wash it at least three times, but that is quick and easy to do. Fill a really large bowl or the sink with hot water. Douse the spinach in this rather fiercely. Lift it out, leaving most of the sand and dirt in the water. Fill the bowl with cold water and again move the spinach vigorously around in it. Lift out, then repeat the cold rinse. That should be enough unless the spinach is unusually gritty. Shake the leaves as dry as possible in a colander. Look through them to pick out weeds and to strip off stringy stems or obviously coarse ribs

from the largest leaves.

The best way to bring out the fresh clean flavour and preserve the pure dark green colouring is to cook as briefly and as simply as possible. If the spinach is really young it is only necessary to cook it for 4-5 minutes, either in a large amount of boiling water or, my own preference, just in the amount of water that still clings to the leaves after washing. Older, coarser spinach may take 10 minutes. Next, drain—but not so earnestly that the result is a sort of dry cake. Chop only as fine as you feel necessary. A good way is to jab at the leaves with kitchen scissors while they are still dripping in a colander. Add butter, a light sprinkling of onion salt no more than a few grains of nutmeg. Serve dark, glistening, and hot. Greenest of "greens."

The virtues of spinach are also well brought out when poached in a mock Hollandaise. Cleaned, chopped spinach, together with two tablespoons of finely grated onion, are simmered for 8-10 minutes in a thick cream sauce. Cool slightly and beat in an egg yolk, a tablespoon of lemon juice, and a pinch of nutmeg. Reheat to eliminate any taste of raw egg. A generous scattering of sliced, pimento-stuffed olives

over this dish are a pleasure to eye and palate, if not pocket-book.

Raw spinach leaves, clean, dried, and stripped from their stems, make a tender and astringent contribution to salads, and cooked spinach is good cold, too. There is the simple way of pressing chopped, left-over cooked spinach into buttered cups, chilling overnight, then turning out on to lettuce and covering with mayonnaise or plain yoghurt. Or try one of several versions of Japanese spinach with sesame seeds: boil chopped spinach in plenty of water for three minutes. Drain. Toast until golden, four tablespoons of sesame seeds, then pound in a mortar. Add to them two tablespoons of soy sauce, a teaspoon of honey, and a teaspoon of lemon juice. Pound all this again, then mix with the par-boiled spinach. Serve cold or hot.

A crowd of soufflés, omelettes, timbales, pancakes, soups, wait hopefully for trial by those who tire of plain boiled or pureed spinach. There is even a subtle sweet custard enjoyed in England only a few generations ago. And as well as all this, spinach has its excellent reputation as a sympathetic companion to fish, tongue, cheese, and with the gammon of Anthony Rowley fame.

GEORGE FEIFER is an American who had a novel life in Moscow for a Westerner: he went native, so far as it's possible. And now he's written a novel about "The Girl from Petrovka," a would-be dancer from Omsk who has no papers and lives illicitly in Moscow, the mistress of a minor Minister who plays the black market and spits in the eye of the regime.

Feifer, who now lives in Bayswater, is rather proud of having been one of the few Americans very early on to meet and have a romance with a Russian girl. "And then there is my wife, Tatiana, whom I met in Moscow in 1959, when she was 16. In getting together we did a rather brave or maybe foolish, thing in the eyes of Americans who are utterly paranoid about not meeting Russian girls because of the consequences." He had been a guide at the American exhibition in Moscow.

In his book *Otkrybryns* was sentenced to five years in a labour camp for something called hoodliganism, meaning she had no job, dabbled on the black market, and led a fairly dissolute sexual life. This character was modelled on a girl he saw by chance in a Russian court of law.

Feifer recalls: "She was being tried behind closed doors and when I glimpsed her she was in such startling contrast to this dilapidated court that she was like fresh air. I followed her case. Articles appeared about her, making it a cause célèbre. She was apparently sleeping around with some of the Western correspondents, and had a baby by one of them. She may have been a bit of a tramp but so what? Her punishment was crushing. Five years in a labour camp, with her baby either going there too or being taken away from her. Her life, if she survived, was ruined."

After Feifer's first visit in 1959, he fell in love with the country. He spent 1962 there as a student, but rarely went to classes, preferring to spend days at a time in Russian flats, staying the night: this was unheard of for an American. For the Russians, too, a relationship with someone from the West is potentially dangerous. They will be reported and a permanent black mark will be against their name when it comes to furthering their career or wanting to travel abroad.

In the past two years he has felt changes, for better and for worse. Worse in that restriction, if anything, seemed to have increased. "Better in that more Western journalists have contacts with many more Russians who are willing to speak to them. But it is a very small rebellion. If something dreadful happens to Solzhenitsyn, the Western colony is informed the very next day. The genuine intelligentsia, the 1 per cent, will fight for the truth but they are not national heroes to the average Russian. . . . no, these are Spino Agnew's effete intellectual snobs. We have a very mistaken notion if we think the Russians are enthralled by the Sinyavsky's, Daniels, Kunzetsovs; they regard



6 The genuine intelligentsia, the one per cent, will fight for the truth but they are not national heroes to the average Russian who regards them as traitors 9

George Feifer—picture by Frank Martin

The man who went underground in Moscow

CATHERINE STOTT talks to GEORGE FEIFER

them as traitors. There is a deep feeling of patriotism and a hatred of intellectuals.

"Solzhenitsyn is the only person who scares the Russian Government—because of his great patriotism. Had his last novel been published, there would have been a great rush of love for him because it was so deeply patriotic. He is a force but I doubt if anyone else is." Feifer's friends thought things were getting better in 1959 when Khrushchev went to America, but now they expect no miracles. "They say that not in a hundred years will they reach a respectable level of individual dignity."

His marriage was planned two years and several trips in advance. There was no chance of getting Tatiana out and marrying here, she having a black mark for having known Feifer. It was in fact 10 years after they met that they were finally able to marry and she got out of Russia nine months later. She considered herself fortunate. Many wives have waited years to join their husbands, and some never got out at all. None the less it had its drama.

Feifer had wormed a five-week visa out of the Russian Embassy in London only to find the Russians then set a date for his Moscow wedding one day after his visa was due to expire. It was extended for a week on the afternoon of its expiry. Then Kunzetsov defected just before

their marriage, and Feifer had been in correspondence with him up to then. "We thought this would really put our case for marriage in jeopardy. . . . I was the man who got 'Babi Yar' published, after all. Yet I had no idea he wanted to defect, any more than any of his close friends had."

"Then I was asked to prove I was unimpaired. How does one prove a negative fact? One day we knocked in despair on the door of a medium low official who actually asked us in to sit down. This was so stunning to us, for although it was barely polite, it was so different from the usual official tone of snarling and arrogant hostility. From that moment everything went smoothly and someone higher up must have taken a decision not to interfere with this marriage."

But Tatiana's mother, who at 65 has worked all her life in TB sanatoria as a doctor, has been refused a permit to visit her daughter over here—her one surviving relative.

In 1970 he began work on a biography of Solzhenitsyn which will eventually be published by Macmillan. On the eve of his departure from Russia on his last visit in July, he was visited by a KGB official who told him in some fury that he had been engaging in activities hostile to the Soviet people. The next morning he was surprised to be stopped at the airport by six KGB men who searched his baggage and confiscated his notes. (He had

other copies and lost no material.) He was told he could never set foot on Russian soil again.

"My reaction to this was to shout accusations of theft at them right down the airport hall. They clearly didn't fear me but they were embarrassed and began wildly to accuse me of not conforming to Soviet reality, whatever that may mean. Oddly enough, what they stole was a part of the book I later had to remove because Solzhenitsyn does not like the intimate side of his life to be written about."

George Feifer is not sad that he cannot return to Russia; he has absorbed so much from his past visits that he will digest and write in the future. "It had become so disheartening to go back because of the increasing restrictions. Each time I left, I felt despair rising. When you are a young man and your friends are students, it is a happy, romantic life. There is eating and drinking and love-making in Russia to an extent that nobody would believe, and it is great, bedonistic, place. Then they get older and have jobs, and being the intelligentsia, get slapped in the face or punched in the nose one way or another, and it is not funny any more. And one feels helpless about them. In fact, my wife misses Russia a great deal less than I. She felt reborn by getting out."

"The Girl from Petrovka" by George Feifer. (Macmillan, £1.95).

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THE MAN WHO HATES WAR

Bill Jay reports on exhibition of photography of Burrows, the photographer of Vietnam war

LARRY BURROWS, photographer, was in Vietnam for a year. He has just returned from a very small war. Although he was not in the front line, he has seen some of the most terrible things that war can do. He has seen the death of a young man, and the death of a young woman. He has seen the death of a young man, and the death of a young woman. He has seen the death of a young man, and the death of a young woman.

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Britain into Europe

By a comfortable majority, the Commons vote has gone in favour of the Common Market. It is a good and welcome decision. It represents the right course for Britain, and the size of the majority will reassure our future European partners. The decision has been brought about because a strong and significant group of Labour members were ready to vote as conscience and judgment told them. They deserve thanks and respect. But the fight is not over: a harsh and stormy Parliamentary session still lies ahead.

For Labour's pro-Europeans the agonising difficulties must continue. Already they have endured severe criticism and censure within their own party. At present, the intention of nearly all who voted with the "yes" last night is to vote with the "noes" from now on. Although committed and devoted to the cause of a greater Europe—they cannot be seen to be keeping a Conservative Government in office. Yet it is they who now wield decisive power. To take Britain into Europe, the Conservatives must succeed in getting all the necessary legislation through Parliament. They are unlikely to succeed in doing it on Conservative votes alone. If they fail at any vital point, they must either abandon entry to Europe, or—more probably—call a general election. In the end it will be Labour's pro-Europeans who determine which way events move.

An election brought about in this way will be confused and damaging. It will bring benefit neither to Britain nor to Europe. It will tempt Labour's leadership to take a still stiffer anti-Market line. It could break the unity of both big parties. Labour's pro-Market members must therefore ask themselves, in the days and weeks immediately ahead, whether it is not better to face the dilemma now. In spite of all the hostility and hatred that they have already endured, would it not be better to vote with the Government on substantive issues? On procedural matters, of course, they cannot help: to do so would only make it easy for the Conservatives to carry through the most partisan measures in their programme. But the substantive issues on Europe are another matter. On these, support for the pro-European line will be sensible and consistent. While in office Labour wanted to join Europe. The odds are that any responsible government, in today's conditions, will feel that it must keep

Britain within the European Communities. Whatever the strains and struggles to come, therefore, last night's decisive choice ought to be sustained and supported.

Mr Wilson's performance yesterday was both highly skilful and slightly ambiguous. At least he made matters no worse than they were before. He delighted the Left and the anti-Market members by kicking the Common Market at every point of the compass. He kicked the Government, too, at almost every point. But he still took care to refrain from any commitment to bring Britain out of Europe. More explicitly than at Brighton, he set out the position that a Labour Government will adopt if responsible in 1973 or 1974. It will tell the Six (or nine) that it does not accept the terms negotiated by the Conservatives on three points—the "intolerable burden" of the common agricultural policy; the "blows" to the Commonwealth (sugar and New Zealand, particularly); and the threats to essential regional policy. It will seek a change of terms on these points. If there is difficulty, it will adopt a rigidly Gaullist policy of "pursuit of British interests." And if—to borrow Mr Maudling's phrase—its strike tactics result in Britain's being slung out, it will go. But that, we may fairly suppose, is not the end that Mr Wilson seeks. He probably wants to stay in Europe, if possible on better terms.

The strength of Mr Wilson's position is that he attacks the Common Market at its most vulnerable points. The common agricultural policy is a nonsense, and everyone knows this; to describe recent Franco-German divisions as a "shambles" is not far from accurate; and the Six themselves are now being afflicted by stagnation and inflation. The weakness of Mr Wilson's position is that if the French Government adopts his own Gaullist attitude, a deadlock will soon be reached. That will leave Mr Wilson back where he was in 1968.

Britain needs Europe, and Europe needs Britain. Most responsible Europeans now hope that the coming of new members will stimulate the Communities, give them the opportunity of remedying many defects, and provide a fresh drive towards political union. For Britain, no less, the prospects of a greater market and of political influence through Europe are highly welcome after the years of withdrawal and retreat. Mr Heath has taken the road that Mr Wilson took. It is the right road for Britain and it must be followed.

South African prison deaths

Yet another detainee has died while in the custody of the South African security police. The police swoop, the mass arrests, and then the mysterious death behind bars have become so frequent a pattern in South Africa that it threatens to become routine. What makes it doubly disturbing is that the South African Government consistently refuses to hold judicial inquiries. If they have nothing to hide, why do they not allow the normal process of independent inquiry?

Since detention without trial was introduced in South Africa some 17 people have died in mysterious circumstances. This is in addition to prisoners who have died while serving sentences, and who may (one assumes, although there is no certainty) be less liable to torture than men under interrogation. In only two of these cases have relatives of a dead detainee been able to force an independent autopsy through court injunctions or other pressure. In each case evidence of some foul play was discovered and the Government paid the widow damages. But in no case has the Government ordered a full-scale inquiry. This was the point which the courageous priest, Rev. Bernard Wranke, was emphasising with his 67-day fast.

He ended his fast with the plea that the public should take up the issue. The death of Mr Timol, a young Indian schoolteacher who at one time taught in Britain, has made it imperative that the public should. The week-end that Mr Wranke came to the end of his fast the South African security police were taking a new step in the continual escalation of their activities in South Africa. They made the biggest raid in their history, with searches of more than 100 homes.

Mr Vorster's police are widening their activities not only in South Africa. The evidence collected by them in England, which the prosecution produced in the recent trial of the Dean of Johannesburg, shows how active they are in this country too. Last weekend the Observer uncovered further details. There is enough *prima facie* material here to warrant serious attention. When Mr Heath was tackled in Parliament on Tuesday on South African espionage in England he gave an evasive and inadequate reply. If it masked complacency and lack of concern the Prime Minister should think again. There is no case for being softer on the issue of South African spies than on those from Eastern Europe. If Mr Heath and Sir Alec take a tough public stance on the one group, they should do the same on the other.

Cairo's bonfire of memories

The Suez Canal is not blessed with good fortune. It has cost Egypt many lives, in its building and in war. It has been closed twice, and is still blocked. Its hoodoo reached out again yesterday to burn down the opera house in Cairo.

The canal and the opera house are almost twins. To celebrate the opening of the canal in 1869 the Khedive Ismail held celebrations which would have matched the Shah's in Persopolis this month. Most leading European heads of state, including the Empress Eugénie of France, came. One of the star attractions was to have been a performance of "Aida," specially commissioned from Verdi for the occasion. But artists will miss deadlines, and Verdi missed this one by two years. So instead of viewing the romantic attachments of Radames, one of Egypt's more successful generals, the guests were treated through "Rigoletto" to the morals of profligate Italian court life in the sixteenth century. If there is any theme common to the two works it is an

exposé of the vicious habits of the ruling classes as exemplified by Amneris and the Duke of Mantua. It was not until Nasser's coup in 1952 that the Egyptians translated the message into action.

If ever the West needed comforting against the fear of being excluded from Cairo in favour of the East it had to look no further than the opera house. Indeed, through Russian music and ballet it served as an international meeting place. But the French and Italian cultural influences have been remarkably powerful. There were people in the crowds weeping openly as the opera house burned: in one of the centres of Arab nationalism and in front of a building with connections with the monarchical past; in the homeland of the singers Umm Kulthum and Abdel-Halim Hafiz; and in spite of the tenuous links between Middle-Eastern and Western musical tones. The Khedive Ismail, sitting astride his horse on a plinth in front of the opera house, may have wept a little too. But the opera house will be restored in some form or other, and with it all the Egyptian nostalgia for the Suez Canal, Aida, Rigoletto, Verdi, and things royal.

A COUNTRY DIARY

LINCOLNSHIRE: Its position on the East Coast and the gentle contours of the landscape have made this county the ideal location for military airfields. Although only a handful remain as operational stations, launching the great bat-like Vulcans across well-farmed countryside, many more, in various states of decay, are to be found across the breadth of the county. The crumbling strips of wartime concrete scar the landscape of the woods, the fenland, and the limestone cliffs in the West, and the bitumen joints between the stretches of hastily laid concrete are lined with the tall weeds and brambles of nearly three decades of disuse. At least, disuse is what they ought to be experienced. The crumbling strips are often suspected that some abandoned strips are occasionally used for illicit purposes. The land is lightly populated and the drone of a light aircraft at night or in the half-light of dusk or dawn arouses my suspicions, particularly when the flight path is coming in low over the coast from the North Sea. Flashing car headlights elevated like searchlights, and waving torches on old airfields can add up to nothing more sinister than an odd time-crop-spraying expedition, but a recent case confirmed that disused strips have an attraction for more people than the learner drivers who slowly negotiate them on weekend afternoons. Illegal immigrants, drug runners, or any number of other nefarious activities requiring unchecked air traffic movement may seek the use of some of the old wartime airfields of the county.

COLIN LUCKEY

The United States is on the point of carrying out its biggest ever underground nuclear test. ANTHONY-TUCKER reports that the test is of marginal technical usefulness. It is in fact a gesture of political pique following the admission of China to the UN.

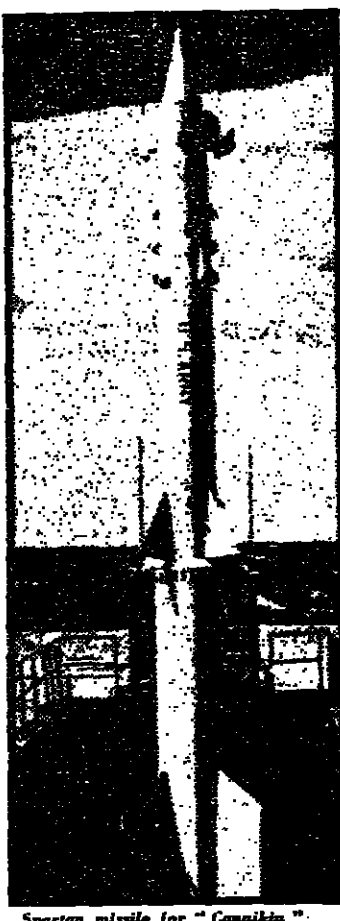
Sulking out loud

WITHIN a few days the tiny island of Amchitka in the Aleutians will be rocked by a five megaton underground weapons test. The nuclear blast, codenamed Cannikin, and the largest ever undertaken by the US, takes place in the face of official protests from Canada, Japan and the State of Alaska, and against the wishes of a large proportion of the US scientific community.

After months of delay, approval for the test appears to have been given by President Nixon with unseemly haste and within a few hours of the defeat of the US in the UN over the admission of China. The official reason for going ahead, "because it is in the national interest" of the US, will probably be condemned as wholly cynical by the organisations and individuals who have, for more than a year, fought for its abandonment.

The most telling arguments against the test, which is taking place on Russia's back doorstep, are not environmental. Cannikin was designed some years ago as part of the development programme for the "heavy" ABM "Safeguard" system which, for reasons of cost and technical immensity, was abandoned almost two years ago. The modified light ABM system that took its place calls for smaller and different warheads. When President Nixon canvassed the opinion of seven Government agencies his own Office of Science and Technology pointed out that the test was of only marginal technical usefulness. Of the seven agencies canvassed only two, the US Atomic Energy Commission and the Department of Defence, expressed approval.

Significantly Dr Harold Agnew, the new director of the



Spartan missile for "Cannikin" warhead

AEC's weapons development and test organisation—the Los Alamos Scientific Laboratory—has endorsed the view that the test is technically weak, while the Federation of American Scientists has said, categorically and officially, that Cannikin is "obsolete." Yet, against this kind of open public assessment, and in spite of injunctions sought by the US Committee for Nuclear Responsibility and various other collected environ-

mental and anti-war groups, President Nixon has given the nod.

The environmental doubts, if less telling, are real enough. Some 19 US underground tests are known to have vented accidentally and, although the Amchitka site is structurally tougher than that in Nevada, the possibility of accident and of widespread radioactive contamination must exist. This is true of all underground tests on a large scale wherever they are carried out. It is equally true that there is a possibility, however small, that such tests will trigger a major earth movement and cause damage or tidal waves at points remote from the site. True, the US AEC has already tested Amchitka— which sits on a seismic ridge— with a smaller explosion, and has found that aftershocks are small and short-lived.

Yet the cosy reassurance of an earlier test is no justification for going ahead with a test whose purpose has long since been overtaken. It begins to seem as though the reasons for delay were not, as had been supposed, partially environmental, partially technical and partially political, because of Russian visits to Canada and China. They were wholly political. As the concrete and gravel is tamped down in the 6,000-foot deep excavation, it also looks as though the final reason for going ahead is political. Not, however, on the basis of parity, for although Russia had a big bang a few weeks ago, tests are neither designed nor used that way. But as a gesture of political pique because of economic pressures from Japan and because of defeat in the UN, Cannikin, you could say, is an expression of US national disgrace.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Humanities Project attitudes

Sir,—The Guardian is to be congratulated on the generous coverage given to the Schools Council Humanities Project and for Geoffrey Sheridan's well-balanced account (October 26). As a supporter of the aims of the project I welcome this publicity for it but I must point out that there are a number of points in which the article is misleading or unrealistic.

The most serious false assumption of the project is that the teacher must be neutral. Forcing on the teacher the rôle of a neutral umpire is not only virtually impossible but educationally undesirable. Preferable and more realistic is a classroom situation where the teacher has a definite viewpoint but it is accepted that his view may be as fallible as his pupils'. The intelligent black pupil who walked out in the example given by Mr Hipkin would probably have stayed to argue if his teacher had declared his prejudice at the start, but to pose as neutral and have one's prejudices exposed undermines completely a teacher's relationship with his class, a relationship which is already extraordinarily difficult for teachers to establish in overcrowded

classrooms with under-motivated pupils.

Secondly, it is misleading for Mr Sheridan to refer to "artificial distinctions between geography and economics, history and culture." These subjects have not developed differing approaches to "Man in Society" through sheer cussedness. The distinctions are real even if the subjects do share some common interests. Humanities courses in schools are of great value but in the modern over-crowded curriculum they tend to exist rather than supplement or— as their supporters claim—correct the more traditional subjects such as history and geography, leaving little chance for pupils to receive a proper grounding in subjects which are still accepted as a proper study for sixth-formers and university students.

Mr Sheridan is also misleading in regarding Anglo or Euro-centred history as a fault. Teachers of history can only successfully teach what makes an impact. Undesirable though it may seem to some educationalists, the history of an area and culture which is familiar will by its very nature seem more significant and worth

while to study. Of course textbooks should avoid bias as far as possible in the interpretation of evidence (and this applies just as much to the purely English myth of Peterloo as it does to the Anglo-Indian myth of the Black Hole) but to give every part of the world and every age equal stress would result in a mass of sterile knowledge and no understanding. There must be a place for some detailed and sympathetic study of non-European history and society but an unending diet of world history would more likely create in pupils a feeling of insularity than one of world citizenship.

Multi-racial schools pose special problems for the history teacher. The syllabus may well have to be multi-centred, but world-centred it cannot be.

The Humanities Project is doing very valuable pioneering work but pioneers, even Livingstone, do not have a monopoly of truth or virtue. Livingstone had doubts about his work. It is to be hoped that the directors of the Humanities Project share his attitude.—Yours, etc., Derek Turner.

Northgate,
Christ's Hospital,
Horsham, Sussex.

Lib law

Sir,—The enactment of the Married Women's Property Acts in the last century is generally regarded as a landmark in women's history, so it is ironic that the Law Commission probably regard their proposals as being in the spirit of those Acts; suggestions which will one day be regarded as reactionary and "sexist."

By emphasising the obligation of a man to support his wife the law does much to destroy the work that is being done to establish the absolute equality of men and women. The women, in short, cannot have it both ways, nor do I believe that they really want to.

All concerned with marital problems pay lip service to the idea that when marriage breaks up "both are equally to blame." To saddle a man with alimony for the rest of his life is ludicrous; to take control of his property on his death, insulting.

It is an essential element of the liberation of women to abandon the idea that either party to a marriage is bound to support the other. This obligation and its obnoxious consequences, alimony and control of estates, should be abolished as quickly as possible.

Andrew Turek,
Junior Common Room,
Hertford College,
Oxford.

Kicking about Sesame Street

Sir,—Once upon a time the BBC, back in the lazy, hazy days of radio, produced a programme called "Children's Hour," remembered by myself and many others of my generation with wistful affection. Now, with the increased opportunities and facilities afforded by television, the highly-trumpeted master-stroke of the year is the purchase of "America of Sesame Street."

It won't do.

We have the talent here, in this country, to write, direct and produce a series to show to our children which would be infinitely superior to the American programme—which may suit

American children perfectly, but the incidence of British couples producing American children is, I should think, low.

It surprises me that a British television company can even consider taking a series such as "Sesame Street" from abroad. And it also surprises me that the name of a major shareholder in London Weekend Television is on the notepad of the company responsible for the sale of "Sesame Street." And it's not down in the small print either. He's the chairman, Yours,

Robin O'Connor,
Bickeligh Vicarage,
Rotherham, Devon.

The Peter Hain defence fund

Sir,—The recent police raids in South Africa, the continued persecution of clergy and laymen there, and this week's exposure of South African Special Branch activity in this country, make the private prosecution of Peter Hain that much more disturbing. Mr Hain has been committed for trial at the Old Bailey on four conspiracy charges arising out of the campaign against apartheid in sport led by the Stop the 70 movement.

These private proceedings are backed by South African rugby and political interests

We have decided to establish the Peter Hain Fund to ensure that Mr Hain's defence will not be limited at all by dependence on legal aid, and to provide general information on the background to the trial. We feel sure you will agree that it was a great triumph for non-racialism when the 70 tour was stopped, and that it would not be right if financial penalties were to fall on Mr Hain in particular, when so many others were associated with him in his campaign.

Lea Avebury,
Nasir Dinshaw,
Downe, Orpington,
Kent BR6 7JL.

When is a Stilton not a Stilton: cheese history

Sir,—My attention has been drawn to your special two-page report on Leicestershire (September 30), and your comments regarding Stilton cheese, where it is stated that "The genuine Stilton cheese is made only in Melton." One of the largest Stilton cheese dairies is at Hartington in the Dove Valley in Derbyshire, and your statement does the firm of J. M. Nuttall and Co. (the owners) a grave injustice. While it is accepted that Stilton cheese has its origins in this area, the facts regarding Nuttalls are as follows:

During the latter half of the

nineteenth century, a Mr Nuttall of Beby, near Melton Mowbray, a noted cheesemaker, moved into Derbyshire, where, with his Stilton skills, he quickly established a dairy and was highly commended by Queen Victoria for his Stilton cheese display at the Great Exhibition of 1861. The cups, prizes, and awards won by Hartington are too numerous to mention but I would point out that the dairy won first prize in the Stilton class at the Leicestershire show in both 1970 and 1971.

Incidentally, the lawsuit referred to was an appeal in the High Court against a decision

of the Registrar of Trade Marks refusing to accept our application for a certification trade mark: our appeal was allowed (in November, 1966) and after further long delays we achieved full success in 1969. Stilton cheese can now be made only in Derbyshire, Leicestershire, and Nottinghamshire, and the authorisation to use the mark must be obtained from the Stilton Cheese Makers' Association.—Yours faithfully,

John B. Essom,
Stilton Cheese Makers' Association,
Melton Mowbray,
Leicestershire.



Question for the Chinese in UN this week

China's dry run

Jane Rosen in New York recalls Communist China's last visit to the United Nations

WHEN the representatives of the People's Republic of China finally walked down the aisle of the UN General Assembly, there will be a handful of delegates and journalists including myself who will think back wryly of the last time the Chinese Communists came to the UN.

Yes, indeed, they were here before. It was November 23, 1950, and they arrived aboard a BOAC Stratocruiser, a delegation of seven men and two women with 16 pieces of luggage, come in response to an invitation from the UN Security Council, to talk about Taiwan.

My husband was then public relations adviser to the Indian delegation to the UN and I was a journalist. I met the Chinese several times at the Fifth Avenue apartment of the Indian delegate to the Security Council, Sir B. N. Rau. Sir B. N. Rau, a respected and beloved figure at the UN, was the only non-Soviet delegate for whom the Chinese had a high regard.

The chief of the Chinese delegation was General Wu Hsi-chuan, an old-time Communist and a close friend of both Mao Tse-tung and Chou En-lai. Mr Wu—he didn't like to be called "General"—headed the Soviet or Far Eastern division of the Chinese Communist Foreign Ministry.

Although ostensibly the Chinese had come to talk about Taiwan, everybody including the Russians assumed they would also talk about Korea. The UN had reached crisis point. The United States-United Nations forces and General Douglas MacArthur's "crossed the 38th Parallel despite Indian warning that this would bring the intervention of the Peking Government. And sure enough, in mid-November Mao Tse-tung had sent his division across the Yalu River into Korea. Now the world was on the verge of full-scale war. A quarter of a million Chinese troops were already committed, and there were reports that President Truman was considering using the atom bomb.

When the Chinese Communist delegation arrived in New York, Sir B. N. Rau called on them at their apartment, the Waldorf Astoria hotel, and urged them at all cost to avoid harsh rhetoric and threats that might have the effect of worsening the crisis. Mr Rau listened carefully and seemed to agree.

And then in his first speech at the UN, he demanded "severe sanction against the United States for its 'criminal acts of armed aggression against the territory of China, Taiwan, Korea.' And he also demanded that the UN immediately admit the People's Republic of China and expel 'Kuomintang reactionary rump clique'."

Sir B. N. Rau tried several more times. He assured Mr Wu that the US forces intended no harm to Communist China, and had no designs on China territory. He sympathised with Peking's desire for admission to the UN, but pointed out that the UN could scarcely seat the Chinese Communists while there were fighting forces in Korea. He and a group of other nations drafted a cease-fire, and he asked Mr Wu to transmit it to his Government and to give it personal support. Above all, Sir Rau urged Mr Wu to adopt a more conciliatory approach.

To Sir B. N. Rau, Mr Wu was charming, courteous and moderate in his tone. In the UN it was a different matter.

He denounced the Indian cease-fire plan as "nothing but trickery and plot." And, except for one dinner with UN Secretary-General Trygve Lie in his house (which the British delegate Sir Gladwin Jebb attended), Chinese Communists shunned virtually all contact with other delegates besides the Indians and the Soviet bloc.

When it finally became clear the UN was not going to discuss Wu's complaint against the UN States in Taiwan without also discussing the Korean situation, the Chinese delegation decided to go home. But they left, they paid a farewell call to Sir B. N. Rau, to express their gratitude for his advice and friendship and to bid him a gift. It was a small, beautiful carved foot chest that looked like sea chest.

Would Sir B. N. Rau do the Chinese the honour of accepting this token of their friendship? Would he please not open it until after their departure? It would not. So they left, with a bow and assurances of esteem. Sir B. N. Rau, my husband, tried to guess the contents of the gift. A figurine of old jade? Some piece of ancient ivory?

Finally, when we were certain China had departed, Sir B. N. Rau latched the chest. Out slithered a stack of shiny leaflets—Chinese Communist propaganda pamphlets, phileas praising Mao and assailing Western imperialism. Profoundly Marxist and attacking the UN and the corrupt American mongers. And all in English.

By tradition, when a new member enters the United Nations it gives a gift to the world organisation, wonder what the People's Republic has in mind this time?

NEW STATESMAN

Lynch and Ulster
Russia's Jewish Emigrants
Paul Johnson on Winston Churchill

BRITAIN
AND
THE MARKET

THE VOTE THAT
DIDN'T DECIDE

ON SALE TODAY

مكتبة النجف



China dry...

China dry...

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AS Mrs Gandhi arrives in Britain today MARTIN WOOLLACOTT, who returned from East Pakistan this week, examines the hopes for a solution to the world's most appalling problem

Can the refugees ever go home?

The Pakistani regime in East Bengal, in spite of its not wholly successful attempts to bring about a return to normalcy, has been a foundation of violence and lawlessness. It has been the violence of the army, for most of the time, and the violence of the police, for the rest. But now up at the top of the tree is a new kind of violence: the violence of the Indian army. But in one area north of Dacca I visited recently which cannot be identified for fear of giving a pointer to the information source, nine Hindus were said to have been killed in one village and twelve in another in unjustified executions by razakars in the previous seven days alone.

It was a particularly troubled area that had been served as a refuge and base for Mukti Bahini and in fact killings have become less and less frequent in recent months in East Bengal. But there are a host of stories from adequate sources demonstrating that although police and razakars have largely stopped killing people, rape and above all extortion have not stopped.

A significant proportion of the remaining Hindus have been converted to Islam in order to survive but in some cases even this has not saved them. Christian missionaries have been picking up new converts for the first time for decades, and their compounds are often crowded with children and girls passed on to them for safety by fearful parents.

One favourite trick is false arrest as a means of extortion. Bengalis will tell you that it cost them 500 or 1,000 rupees and even more sometimes to "spring" a relative from prison after a completely unjustified arrest.

To some extent the razakars and the West Pakistani police have picked up the corrupt police tradition of East Bengal where the EPR, who were certainly not angels, left off. But they have taken it much further. In one area, a well-informed Western source said that there had been three police rapes in the 12 months before the March 1971, but that the razakars and police in only three months since had been guilty of at least 15.

The rapacity and brutality

of the razakars—drawn from the poorer and more criminal classes of East Bengal—is restrained in some areas by their fear of Mukti Bahini retaliation, in others by sensible peace committees and by decent and efficient officers of the martial law administration. Near Tangail, north of Dacca, I visited a largely Hindu village, which has been untouched in spite of the fact that two bridges close by had been blown up by the Mukti. The senior martial law officer in Tangail I discovered later, was well known as a sensible and humane man. However, he was also an exception to the general rule.



This underpinning of near-garrison rule, however, even more sceptical of the value of Islamabad's "normalcy" policy than they might otherwise be. But even taken by itself the "normalcy" package is a dubious one. The dismissal of Tikka Khan and his replacement by a civilian governor, Malik, might seem a move in the right direction if it were not for the fact, as one Bengali said, that Malik is "an obedient servant" who has always done exactly what the Islamabad Government told him to do.

Even if the new governor were to develop ambitions to be more than a cipher, his position would be, in the words of a Western diplomat, that "the parts of the Government he is supposed to control are exactly the parts which aren't working."

Test relief is a case in point. The food plan on which

the Government's Food Department is working includes provision for emergency public works programmes, called "test relief" throughout the province, to get at least some money into the hands of poor peasants so that they will be able to buy the food which administration. Near Tangail, Dacca is insistent that Hindus and other suspect families are not left out. But reports suggest that the local regimes are simply ignoring this, as they are other aspects of Government policy, like the amnesty for political prisoners.

So much for the moves to ward normalcy. But even if these were fuller and more genuine than they are, it is only fair to say that only a few Bengalis would change sides. "People over 35," one Bengali told me, "probably would like to see the return of one Pakistan if they could see the slightest chance of really getting it. These are the people who remember partition and still fear India."

"Under 35, you will find very few people who would at the moment settle for anything less than independence." A young Dacca university lecturer told me: "I have three brothers and none of us are in the Mukti Foui. Our two sisters keep saying 'You are four. One, at least, must join the Mukti.' It is the same in every house." He added: "I am alive today only because I hope one day we will be free. Otherwise what's the point of living like this?"

Meanwhile the Mukti Bahini, greatly increased in numbers, armed with better weapons, and seizing the opportunity afforded by the withdrawal of the army from much of the province, are enjoying fair success. Their claims that Pakistani soldiers and razakars killed one even more fantastic than the army's claims of Mukti Bahini dead. But they are killing some soldiers and razakars while their sabotage effort gets better every month.

Recently the Mukti have struck several times in the very centre of Dacca—usually with bombs but on several occasions mounting conventional attacks. In Dayanganj, right in the middle of Dacca old town, a group opened fire on a party of police and razakars guards killing one West Pakistani policeman.

A two-hour firefight there ended with some 60 homes and shops ablaze and with the Mukti making good their escape, having lost only one dead. Nervous young razakars—some as young as 13 and 14—were taking up defensive positions in case the Mukti returned.

In the past few weeks the Mukti have bombed banks and schools and university buildings in Dacca and made a nearly successful effort to mortar the airport.

The Mukti have not forgotten that there is a political side to the fight. In some parts of East Bengal, for instance, Mukti leaders have given in to pleas from peasants to let the jute go through. The original policy was to lean on the peasant

not to grow or at least not to deliver his jute. This has now largely been abandoned: the peasant sells his jute and gets his money, and the Mukti now aim to destroy the jute in the warehouses and not in the fields.

In the Gopalganj area, south of Faridpur, where the Mukti are well established, they appear to have a specifically political cadre, which, although armed, spends most of its time explaining to the peasantry what is happening and why.

Of course, the effectiveness of the Mukti Bahini still depends to a very considerable extent upon India, which, apart from providing arms and training facilities and sanctuary, has also drawn the Pakistani Army out of the interior of the province to the borders by its threat of war.

In the mix of various factors making up the East Bengal situation, the UN presence there is increasingly important. Both UNEPRO (United Nations East Pakistan Relief Organisation) and UNHCR (United Nations High Commission for Refugees) are thin on the ground at the moment. But both have plans to expand. UNHCR wants three or four border posts plus offices throughout the province which will give money and help to returning refugees. UNEPRO has plans for ten zonal offices.

Such an expansion would have a dampening effect on razakhar and police brutality and extortion, even though this is not the official aim of

either UN organisation. Indeed the UNHCR, according to sources close to the organisation, are said to believe that, given time and a few million dollars in compensation funds, they could attract back the bulk of the Muslims from India and some of the poorer Hindus in areas where their labour is needed, like the tea garden region in Sylhet.

If an expanded UN presence was accompanied by a real stiffening of the martial law administration with a consequent reduction in the number of cases of rape, extortion and killing and by the release, via the UN and the Pakistan Government, of large funds for compensation and resettlement of refugees, then it is possible to imagine East Bengal moving a few degrees toward "normalcy."

Such a slight improvement in the situation, however, could easily be wiped out by an increased Mukti Bahini effort—politically, to scoop back any waverers, and militarily, to provoke the army and its auxiliaries into new violence against the population.

But real "normalcy," obviously can only return to East Bengal in the context of independence, achieved

through war and possibly through an Indo-Pakistani war, or in the context of near independence, achieved by a political settlement.

Indira Gandhi, whose current world tour is presumably aimed at exploring the chances that international pressure might bring about such a settlement, is right in saying that the essential negotiations would have to be between Pakistan's two wings. She is surely wrong, however, in implying that India would not have an important part to play in such negotiations and in apparently ruling out any talks with Islamabad.

If a political settlement was to be seriously aimed at, Islamabad would have to be ready to release the sheikh and to negotiate with him and with the Bangla Desh leadership in Calcutta, as well as to agree to the withdrawal of most Pakistani troops and police and to the concession of the six points.

But equally, Delhi would have to be prepared to negotiate withdrawal of Indian troops from the borders and a reduction in support for the Mukti Foui, followed by pressure on the Bangla Desh leadership in Calcutta to accept less than independence. Bangla Desh in Calcutta, in turn, would have to reconcile itself to staying in Pakistan, although, presumably, with the Mukti Bahini transformed into a regular force of at least equal size to the remaining Pakistani forces, apart from any other guarantees of autonomy.

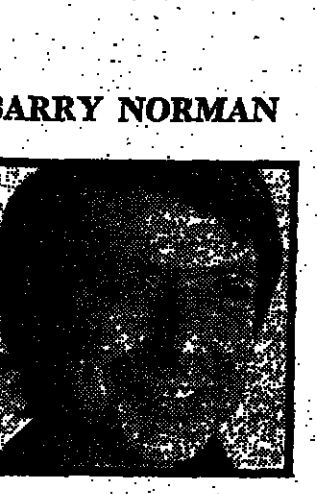
The Russians are talking to Bangla Desh on these lines at the moment, and such a settlement is not entirely inconceivable. For Bangla Desh the appropriate parallel would be with Ireland's acceptance of Commonwealth status in 1921, if they can swallow it. But the difficulties in working through such a triangular programme of reconciliation are so vast that for India to act as if genuine progress toward a settlement must become apparent in the next couple of months or else she will go to war is nonsense.

Mrs Gandhi thus cannot realistically expect more from the various governments she will be seeing than extra money for the refugees on the one hand plus promises from some governments to lean on Islamabad a bit harder. The basic line she will have to contend with is no doubt going to be that although the Yahya Government may—just may—be capable of seeing the light on East Bengal, this is not going to happen overnight. It is a fair argument.

Islamabad must have its nose rubbed in the cost and difficulties of holding East Bengal in the present style for somewhat longer before India jumps to the conclusion that war is the only way out.

A post in any storm

LARRY NORMAN



In a moment of sheer inspiration, the Post Office has written to one of its own telephone kiosks informing it of changes in the dialling codes. Charming, the kiosk failed to reply, partly, no doubt, because the letter was wrongly delivered to a pub down the road.

Writing this off to experience (in a registered letter addressed to itself), the Post Office tried another tack and sent a customer a telegram costing 40p asking sternly why he had understamped a letter by 1p.

It is, of course, this kind of brilliant economics that has enabled GPO headquarters to announce the splendid news that postal charges are going up again. Naturally, they're all rather cockaloo about this. They had not thought it possible to raise prices quite so soon, particularly as there are still sere and wizened people about who can remember when a letter might be sent for as little as five old pence.

However, the postal service having deteriorated even more rapidly than was expected, there is seen to be no reason why the public should not pay more.

What the headquarters' official G. P. O. spokesman, modestly omitted to mention,

though, was the thrilling information that in future the post will be not only more expensive but even worse.

Letters which used to travel speedily from Brighton to Hove by way of the Outer Hebrides and Oklawna may now never reach their destination at all. This, said O'Spokesman, is regarded as a major breakthrough, heralding a whole new era of postal non-communications.

For the moment, there is no suggestion of telephone charges increasing, too, since it is possible to make as many as two consecutive calls without once getting a wrong number. When this is rectified and telephoning becomes at least as exciting as roulette, a minimum charge of 50p will be imposed, allowing the subscriber sufficient time to say "Hello" or "O, Hell" as the case may be.

BLACK IS beautiful—right? Wrong. Inter-racial is beautiful, as the Race Relations Board has pointed out to the organisers of a forthcoming contest to find Miss Black Britain.

Why, asked the Race Relations Board, shouldn't a white girl have the chance to become Miss Black Britain? The contest has therefore been retitled Miss Inter-Racial Britain, in spite of the fact that the contestants, besides being very beautiful, are about as inter-racial as the ace of spades.

Obviously we'll have to cut out all this black and white stuff, just to be on the safe side. Inter-racial Power, Inter-racial Man's Burden and four-and-twenty inter-racial birds baked in a pie. And while we're on the subject, just watch it, Blake. "Inter-racial as an angel is the English child," if you don't mind.

A ROTTEN telly night for Pablo Picasso on his 80th birthday. On one channel French TV had a film about himself, which he would watch, he said, only if there was no wrestling on the other side.

Imagine, then, his dismay to discover, on tuning in to the other side, a profile of some strange Englishman. Nom de Dieu! Still, after the first natural assumption that he had somehow slipped into the midnight horror movie, he probably cheered up on learning that the man was apparently called Edouard Ed, or something similar.

Such a manifestly made-up name, he could have argued, had a fair chance of belonging to a wrestler of some kind.

Madame Picasso, not wishing to disappoint her husband on his 80th birthday, may well have fostered the illusion, saying vaguely that in his last recorded bouts the man 'Ead had wrestled with rising unemployment and the high cost of living and lost both times.

For such an artist as Picasso this would have been enough. He could have spent hours sketching priceless pictures in his mind of Big Ed 'Ead, the Bexley Mangler, casting his subject perhaps in a vicious role wrestling say, with his conscience and beating it by two pinfalls to nothing.

Alas, the delusion could hardly have lasted for long. Eventually, the realisation would have dawned that this magnificent specimen with the wrestler's physique and the neck was not a heroic figure at all, merely good old abrasive Ted.

"Tiens!" the artist doubtless cried, "I was right first time—it is a horror movie. Switch over, cherie, vite!"

And then, as the image of Big Ed 'Ead flickered and flickered, his mighty shoulders heaving with the controlled power of his laugh, the great man surely sighed and said: "Ah, but just think, mon chour, what a terrible loss to wrestling."

test today for both solemn and light-hearted.

Wajid Sangamnehri is going to set up his abstract paintings in the capital's biggest, most underused, concrete space: the hole in the road, or underground roundabout for pedestrians, at the foot of Waterloo Bridge.

Our intrepid artist believes that a work of art is not for sale. Gallery presentation, therefore, is scarcely his style. He also believes that an open-air but sheltered exhibition on the overflow from the cultural South Bank is the obvious answer.

The Greater London Council evidently does not. Sangamnehri's request, made in July, was finally rejected this month on the ground that the GLC had "no power to promote this sort of activity on the public highway."

Interest lingers till the last. Through the night, Australia's radio and television networks were carrying blow by blow descriptions from their men in London on the Great Debate and not-so-great vote. They began crossing live to London at 1 a.m. Australian time, and continued their broadcasts to 10 a.m. Interviewed with the prime movers; interviews with the crowds outside Parliament; a huge studio orchestra. The shows were, of course, sponsored. One of the advertisers was Luft-hansa, another Fiat.

MISCELLANY

ink spots

A R Y WHITEHOUSE, ever and listener, is threatening to bring a libel action against "ink" subterranean star of "Oz." She has taken offence at a Gerald Scarfe cartoon on the front cover of the September 1 issue.

The drawing and caption, as Whitehouse's London editors said in a letter to "ink" yesterday, "are, as far as no doubt intended, extremely unpleasant—and offensive to her personally."

This is not the first time Whitehouse has gone to law in defence of her good name, though she is usually intent to argue back or to more abuse. She once won an award and an apology for libel by Johnny Speight on "The World at One," and a new book reader, that of Sheridan paid her £500 damages after a newspaper harrow.

bandit ban

ATTENTION commences at once to the Labour government's campaign against the evil Tories' legislative programme? After Queen's Speech at the start of the new session, was he first thought in the members' tea room. But Michael English, in his customary dislike of Erskine May, has come up with a better wheeze.



English, the longstanding anti-Market MP for Nottingham West, is planning to start with the Outlawries Bill. And what, you may ask, gentle reader, is the Outlawries Bill? Well, it's something that's always been there, but has not been debated for centuries.

When MPs return to their own Chamber after hearing the Queen's Speech in the House of Lords, their customary first business is to give a First Reading to the Outlawries Bill. Then, having demonstrated that they can do their own business, they get down to debating the speech.

Few have ever clapped eyes on the Bill, but English has managed to secure a copper-

plate copy dating back to the eighteenth century. "A Bill," it says, "for the more effective preventing of clandestine outlawries in personal actions."

As good a start to a debate as any.

The Press Association club tape service always starts its morning and afternoon transmissions with the test time: "The quick brown fox jumped over the lazy dog." Yesterday, for the first time in living memory, it signed out with: "Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of the party."

Head count

"WE'VE never had four Heads of State arriving in Israel at once—and when I say never I don't just mean in 24 years, I mean in 3,000 years." A harassed Israeli official, making light of the protocol headache threatened for next Tuesday afternoon, when four African Presidents arrive on a spot of fact-finding for the Organisation of African Unity.

What worries the Israelis is not so much the combined entourage of the Presidents—Senghor of Senegal, Mobutu of the Congo, Gowon of Nigeria and Achebe of Cameroon—whose numbers run to about 100. It is that none of the Presidents has yet said when he will be arriving and from where.

from Morocco, another from Paris. "We wish we could get them all in one plane, or at least arriving close together, so that we can give them all the same airport ceremony, without keeping some Presidents waiting for other," the official sighs. Why not seek some friendly advice from the Shah of Iran?

Evaluation

QUERY from Guardian reader: When Value Added Tax is introduced in 1973, will I be able to claim investment allowances against it?

Try the Treasury: VAT? Oh, I think the Inland Revenue has a VAT office.

Inland Revenue: VA what? (Pause for research.) Try the Customs and Excise.

Customs and Excise (VAT office): Oh, yes, we deal with VAT, but we don't know anything about investment allowances. You'd have to ask the Revenue.

Inland Revenue (one rung higher): But my dear chap, there is no VAT in this country. How could we offset anything against it? (Despair.)

Holey admirable

WHEN IS a concourse a highway? Where does art end and planning begin? A 24-year-old Indian artist, who happens to be an architect-planner with one of the London boroughs, offers a spy

How to make your £5 gift worth £60,000

Just as an early warning system is vital to national security, so is Early Diagnosis vital to spastic babies. Symptoms of spasticity often disappear soon after birth. When they re-emerge, valuable time has been lost. Remedial treatment during those vital lost months could have enabled the child to attend a normal school and, later, to follow normal employment. Without early treatment, that same child may have to spend all its life in

Institutions or Homes, at a cost to the community of £60,000 or more. Early Diagnosis is vital. It must be made available to every baby born in Britain. £5 from you now will help towards establishing proper facilities for Early Diagnosis. As a result, thousands of children will have a chance of being saved from life in a wheelchair or an Institution, and helped to lead normal family lives. Please send your cheque to-day.



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Early diagnosis appeal

THE SPASTICS SOCIETY

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EARLY DIAGNOSIS APPEAL (9),
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I enclose a contribution of £

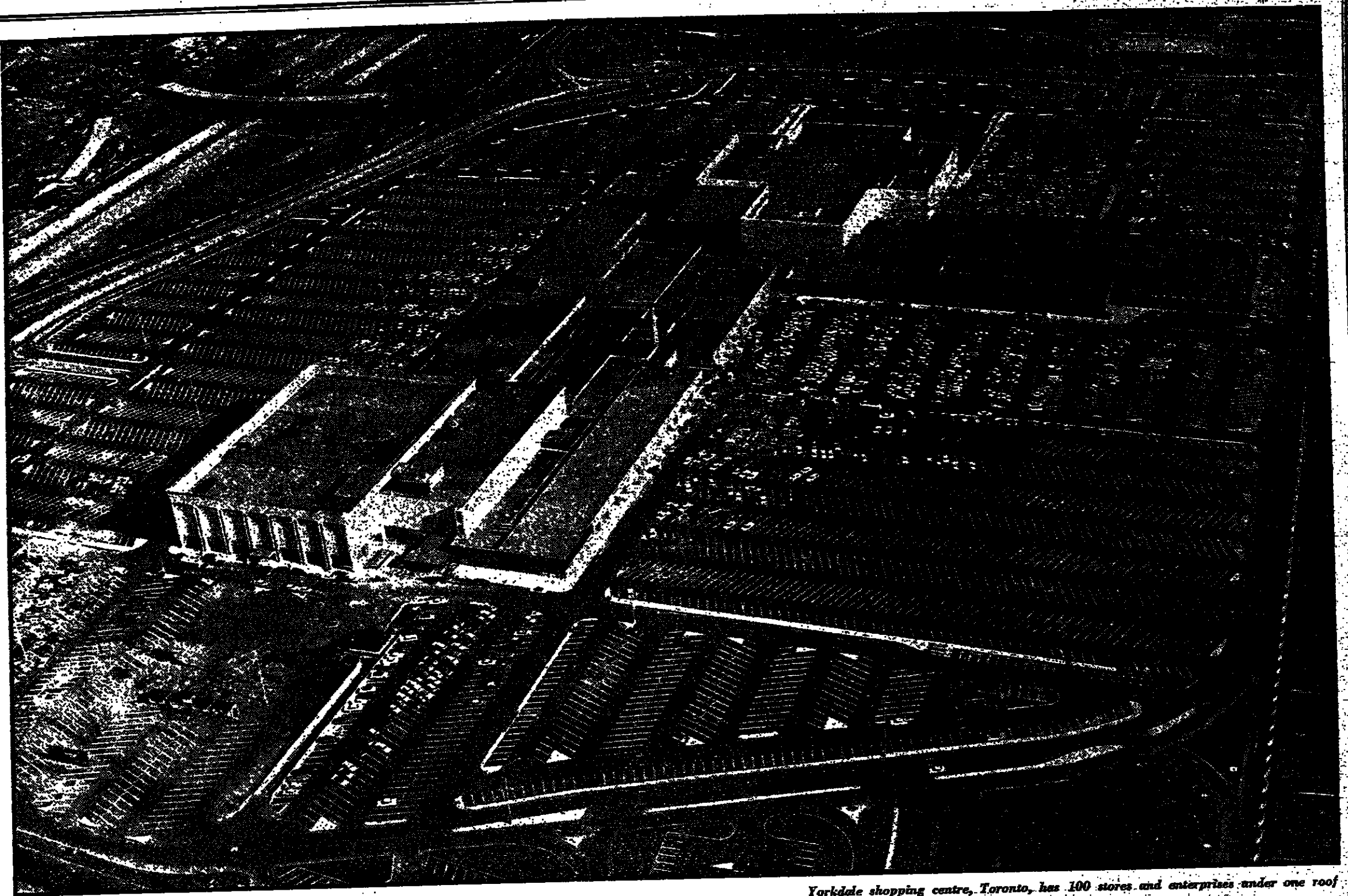
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Tick here for free Christmas catalogue

HYPERMARKET is a direct translation from the French hypermarché and one company, Hypermarket Holdings, involves a French company, Carrefour, along with the majority shareholder, Wheatheaf Distribution and Trading. In France, the typical Carrefour is a large one-floor store (much larger than the discount shops that have been built in Britain to date), with between 60 and 70 per cent of its sales in food, the rest in clothing and household goods. Half of the building is used for actual sales operations, the remainder for stores and food preparation. There is a large amount of car parking space and cheap petrol on site. Because of the cheapness of the land, the building itself, the reductions in staff (a mass of check-out points instead of direct sales) and the buying policy, Carrefour operate a substantial discount. This they intend to do here if and when they get going. The company has one permission for a hypermarket in the green fields near town centre of Telford, (to open in September, 1973) and hopes to get something else going earlier. It has been involved in one inquiry at Chandlers Ford, just north of Southampton, and will be at another next week in Staffordshire and in a further inquiry at Bristol in January. A further declared possibility is Dorford Park, at Sutherland.

The regional shopping centre is a much more massive concept with everything from shops, department stores, leisure, sports and entertainment facilities, to fountains, crèches and air-conditioned malls. One has been approved at Brent Cross on the North Circular Road, though as it is very much inside London it can scarcely really qualify for the term "out-of-town." Other proposals now circulating involve sites outside Bristol, Reading, Nottingham, Oxford, and Reigate.



Yorkdale shopping centre, Toronto, has 100 stores and enterprises under one roof

SHOP!

The nation of shopkeepers could turn into a countryside of hypermarkets. As planners and developers confer in London today, Judy Hillman examines the spread of out-of-town shopping centres.

IF THE GREAT DEBATE about entry into Europe is over, the great debate about the entry into Britain of European styles of shopping—the out of town, car-orientated hypermarket or regional centre which have their origins in America—has scarcely begun.

At the moment, there is still a great dearth of knowledge, even among the experts. So today there is a conference organised by Investment and Property Studies at the Royal Lancaster Hotel, London (at £25 per head.) Last week it was the turn of the London Junior Centre of the Incorporated Society of Valuers and Auctioneers. Bolton Chamber of Commerce is planning something itself to get interested parties from the region together.

At least one planning director is about to hold an educational forum of his committee to ensure that they understand the controversy and the implications of their future decisions. Some counties have policies (on the whole restrictive), others are preparing their armoury—as is the Government, in more ambivalent fashion since it owes allegiance to both the consumers and the environment—all this in a somewhat desperate attempt to keep the ever-avid developer, if not at bay, at least under some kind of sensible British control.

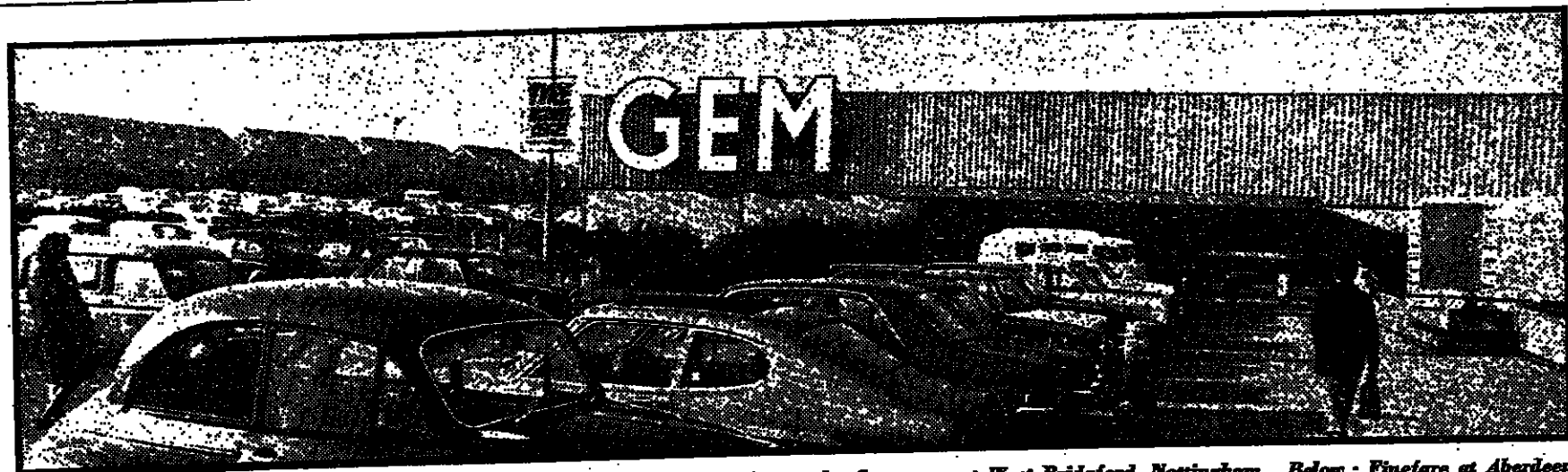
The visitor to many of the country's new city centres may well wonder what on earth the fuss is all about. There on the ground is a mass of more or less neat boardings, emblazoned with the address and telephone number of the letting agents, providing the painfully obvious symptoms of a nation that is overshipped.

However, the property world is nothing if not adventurous, and those first to mount this latest bandwagon (as long as it leads to sensible locations) will no doubt do very well indeed. In fact the desire to plant a hypermarket on or just off the city fringe, or a lovely amenity-filled regional shopping centre near some suitable motorway junction, merely follows in the wake of previous fashionable booms in offices, in-town shopping, and hotels.

For both the hypermarket and the out-of-town centre there must be good road access, good population catchment measured in driving time, a certain level of car ownership, and enough acres of relatively cheap land. These must also be planning permission, the biggest hurdle of all.

As with the ending of retail price maintenance, the benefits to the large mass of consumers are pretty obvious. Instead of a congested drive into the city or traditional suburban centre and the possibility of parking nearer or farther away from the shops, at least part of the journey will be on the open road and parking is provided free and en masse. Hypermarkets can sell goods at considerable discount, so that families shopping once a week can make worthwhile savings. The out-of-town shopping centre, which has really yet to appear in this country in its attractive and convenient American form, the prices may be no different from the town centre but conditions are vastly superior—convenient parking, crèche for young children, restaurants, perhaps a cinema, garden centre, and sports facilities such as boating and golf ranges, not to mention a couple of department stores and arcades of shops and services under one roof.

With so many plus points from the consumers' viewpoint (those with access to cars, that is, and this proportion is growing), it may be difficult to understand why the proponents of hyper-



above: the Gem store at West Bridgford, Nottingham. Below: Finefare at Aberdeen



markets and/or full-blooded shopping centres find the way ahead so awkward.

First, Britain is not only a nation of shopkeepers, it is still a nation of small shopkeepers. And the small shopkeepers are terrified. The traders of Wembley in North-west London are even worried about the possibility of a hypermarket proposal by Star (Great Britain) Holdings as far away as Garston in Hertfordshire. Hypermarket has become a very emotional term indeed.

Then there is concern, of course, among the institutions and company investors who have millions tied up in existing towns and naturally want to ensure that nothing happens too near to reduce their potential profitability. Last but not least, there are the towns themselves, represented by local councillors (who may have a direct trading interest inside the boundary) and also planners. Many cities have acquired a stake in the commercial success of their territory, buying the land and then going into partnership with developers, sometimes getting a direct and growing financial return, sometimes gaining extra community goodies for free as well. Certainly they do not want to see their cities turned inside out, with local residents flowing away to shop elsewhere while their

proud schemes become monumental failures.

So it is scarcely surprising that Bristol, Bath, Cardiff, Cheltenham, and Gloucester, as well as the counties, are all ready to protest at the possible development on farming land at Cribbs Causeway, not far from the M4/M5 junction outside Bristol. Here five different companies are jostling with eight different development ideas in the area—the largest being Second Covent Garden with what appears to be a full-scale regional shopping centre, the others including Hypermarket Holdings with Leung Development (two centres with leisure facilities at Roselands which could affect Nottingham, Derby, and Loughborough as well as places much farther afield up and down the M1).

In addition, many planners have a kind of belief in the city as such and a distrust of the more remote, drive-in philosophy of suburban life that the majority of better-off Americans now

opt for and which the British are doing their best to get, or so it seems as the drift from the major conurbations continues. "This brings into question the whole idealism of planners about the city and the city centre and quality of urban life," one planner commented.

So the official organisations are lining up in an attempt to stop any major encroachment by the out-of-town brigade. The County Councils' Association feels the Government draft guidelines on the whole subject, published last May, did not sufficiently emphasise the disadvantages of out-of-town centres, and that local councils must weigh up their possible effects on the objectives of public investment in neighbouring built-up areas. And why not, they say, since any commercial concern which did nothing to protect its investment would go out of business. In any event, the consumer might benefit in one way only to pay out in another.

The Association of Municipal Corporations broadly accepts the idea of some regional out-of-town centres, where they will not interfere too much with existing towns, but is much more concerned about the whole idea of hypermarkets. These, it sees as the trigger for possible shanty town growth

with ugly developments of all kinds set in acres of parking.

Some individual councils have been thinking longer and deeper about the problems and are not always so restrictive, though the West Riding of Yorkshire, whose planning committee formulated policy as long ago as February 1969, has been consistently against any new shopping out of town. As usual the planners were caught out in the early days by a couple of schemes which slipped through the development net in the guise of retail warehouses. But since then the county has encouraged potential countryside developers into a host of run-down towns. This was made easier because the latter frequently boasted derelict mills behind the high street which could be transformed into the necessary adjacent parking. With towns almost regarded as suburbs of the major cities, beginning to prosper again, the county is almost purring at its foresight.

Glasgow, also under pressure, has thought hard about hypermarkets by commissioning special research, touring continental examples, and organising a one-day conference on the subject last spring, the proceedings of which have been published in full. As a result the city believes there is room for four hypermarkets on its fringe.

In particular in one area which was developed at a time when they were building literally acres of houses on their own. A hypermarket could now provide the key to a better life.

However, Mr. Robert Mansley, the city's planning director, is very conscious of the need for caution particularly within range of other developments. "If you are trying to get a development company to put up a traditional centre within 10 or 15 minutes' drive, then there are psychological problems, irrespective of actual statistics. This is where you can come unstuck. In a static situation, I think the effect has been exaggerated." In other words, property companies are convinced that hypermarkets will have a greater attraction than is probably the case.

Lancashire, which has had to cope with about 40 applications for out-of-town shopping of one sort or another, has established its own interim criteria and approved six. Staffordshire has a fairly stiff policy restricting approval to small schemes in areas of rapid growth.

In Essex, a report will shortly go to the planning committee. Here Mr. D. Jennings Smith, the county planning officer, is less dogmatic about the potential and benefits of the out-of-town shopping. But then south-east Essex is an area projected for growth and a new motorised community could be built from the start. "We must consider this type of shopping because it is a convenience to the public," he says. "We must not exclude it. We haven't got any protectionist policies in this case. But it would have to be planned as part of the urban development. So hypermarkets and regional shopping centres could form a feature of at least one of the alternative structures now being evolved for the area."

This planner, and some others, also sees the hypermarket as a potential life-saver for overcrowded historic centres—such as Colchester, Cambridge, Ipswich, Norwich, York and Chester. In such places discount shopping, particularly for food, on the outskirts could leave the city free for tourists and more personal shopping for antiques, books, souvenirs, and clothes.

"But when you come to the smaller hierarchy of country towns, the hypermarkets only destroy the personal service, which has been the character and tradition of country shopping centres," Mr. Jim Gorst, the West Suffolk county planner, says. His county is currently under pressure for a hypermarket-type development outside Bury St Edmunds.

The developers may feel there is nothing but obstacles between them and the green fields, which is probably fairly true, since this country does have to concentrate its building. But the germs of a more positive policy are beginning to emerge, which will mean that some areas at least enjoy the new-style shopping.

So far as hypermarkets are concerned, this could mean the fringes of historic towns and anywhere which is growing fast. Full-scale regional centres are a different matter and their best hope is probably in the areas selected for new concentrations of population. Thus Banstead Heights in Surrey and Wolvercote just outside Oxford, both protected, do not stand much chance. On the other hand South Hampshire is planning for such centres (they will include offices as well). South-east Essex: the Reading Alderbury area (there is one application at Charnell near the M4 complete with shops, tennis and golf), Severn-side, if the Government approves the area for growth, and the West Midlands, are ripe for the development of regional centres.

DEW
CIVIL ENGINEERING CONTRACTORS
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Dunlop shuffles Pirelli link to save losses

By ROMAN EISENSTEIN

In a surprise move, Dunlop Holdings yesterday announced a new capital structure for the Dunlop-Pirelli union, the multinational group it jointly controls with Pirelli, the Italian tyre and cable manufacturer. The news was contained in the interim statement and it is clear that the change is being made to exclude from Dunlop's group the huge losses made by Pirelli's Italian subsidiary.

This enabled the UK holding company to show a striking and wholly unexpected rise in profits, which left the stock market confused. Dealers could make little of the move, two sentences, explanation of the changed capital structure—the result of a decision by the multinational group's central committee last week ago.

4.6M hotel bought by ex Service

ex Service Group has rushed one of the most expensive purchases in London's history, with its £4.6 million purchase of the 320-room Sonesta Hotel in Cadogan Place, London, yesterday.

ex's management claimed it only learned that the deal was on the market on Friday last week, and that it shed the deal—in the face of a rival bid—by Tuesday.

he pound

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£/Franc 2.27 1/2	2.27 1/2
£/Lira 2.27 1/2	2.27 1/2
£/Pound 2.27 1/2	2.27 1/2
£/Sterling 2.27 1/2	2.27 1/2
£/Dollar 2.27 1/2	2.27 1/2
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£/Sterling 2.27 1/2	2.27 1/2
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£/Sterling 2.27 1/2	2.27 1/2
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£/Sterling 2.27 1/2	2.27 1/2
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£/Pound 2.27 1/2	2.27 1/2
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£/Pound 2.27 1/2	2.27 1/2
£/Sterling 2.27 1/2	2.27 1/2
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£/Mark 2.27 1/2	2.27 1/2
£/Franc 2.27 1/2	2.27 1/2
£/Lira 2.27 1/2	2.27 1/2
£/Pound 2.27	

Photo-Me Int. in a rush to stay still

Photo-Me International, the company which has been operating vending machines in the United Kingdom since 1967, had to run harder to retain its position last year than in any other year. The company's turnover rose from £3.9 million in 1970 to £4.6 million in 1971, but its profit fell from £1.1 million to £0.8 million. The company's chairman, Mr. E. E. Rowntree, said that the company had to work harder to stay still in a market which was becoming more competitive. He said that the company had to invest in new machines and to expand its sales force in order to maintain its position. The company's profit fell from £1.1 million in 1970 to £0.8 million in 1971, but its turnover rose from £3.9 million in 1970 to £4.6 million in 1971.

Rowntree raises Australian bid
Rowntree Mackintosh (Australia) has made a revised counter offer worth \$19.4 million for the Australian sweetener company. The company's chairman, Mr. E. E. Rowntree, said that the company had to work harder to stay still in a market which was becoming more competitive. He said that the company had to invest in new machines and to expand its sales force in order to maintain its position.

Kechnie Bros with checked
The manufacturer of various metals and chemicals was checked last year. The company's chairman, Mr. E. E. Rowntree, said that the company had to work harder to stay still in a market which was becoming more competitive. He said that the company had to invest in new machines and to expand its sales force in order to maintain its position.

Wrightson Group GAC
The Wrightson Group Assurance Company has announced that it has received a pre-tax profit of £53,250 for 1971. The company's chairman, Mr. E. E. Rowntree, said that the company had to work harder to stay still in a market which was becoming more competitive. He said that the company had to invest in new machines and to expand its sales force in order to maintain its position.

Sheepbridge Eng. raises earnings
Sheepbridge Engineering has announced that it has received a pre-tax profit of £955,000 for the six months to September 30, against £952,000 for the corresponding period before capital profit of £80,000. The company's chairman, Mr. E. E. Rowntree, said that the company had to work harder to stay still in a market which was becoming more competitive. He said that the company had to invest in new machines and to expand its sales force in order to maintain its position.

Company news briefs
The company's chairman, Mr. E. E. Rowntree, said that the company had to work harder to stay still in a market which was becoming more competitive. He said that the company had to invest in new machines and to expand its sales force in order to maintain its position.

Points from reports
Campari: Chairman told shareholders that the company is now going to market leisure products for the home, the motorist, the garden, and the family picnic. The company's chairman, Mr. E. E. Rowntree, said that the company had to work harder to stay still in a market which was becoming more competitive. He said that the company had to invest in new machines and to expand its sales force in order to maintain its position.

Tax appeal
In an agency report in yesterday's Guardian, it was stated that the House of Lords has upheld the decision of the Appeal Court that Mr. Peter Neville Crabtree, of Boston Spa, must pay £55,895 capital gains tax. The company's chairman, Mr. E. E. Rowntree, said that the company had to work harder to stay still in a market which was becoming more competitive. He said that the company had to invest in new machines and to expand its sales force in order to maintain its position.

Bids and deals
Arrangements have been completed for the issue by the City of Helsinki of £15 million 2½ per cent bonds 1981/86 at 99½.

Raps at the Clearing House door

By Stewart Fleming

Each day an average of some four million cheques drawn by the banks' customers are exchanged at the clearing house. After they are processed, inter-bank debts are settled through accounts at the Bank of England. Although membership is restricted, a non-clearing bank can share in the system by paying a fee. The clearing house is a vital factor in the efficiency of UK financial markets, and in the profitability of its members. It is a limited company jointly owned by the six banks, Barclays, Lloyds, Midland, National Westminster, Williams and Glyn's, and Coutts. The processing of cheques is completed within a couple of hours of the banks closing. Cheques passing through the Town Clearing are honoured on the same day, and it is on the efficiency of this system that the operation of the London Money markets depends. It is unlikely that there will be new applications for membership of this system from money market institutions. A spokesman for a leading discount house commented that he could see no advantages from joining the Town Clearing. New members would only reduce its efficiency. It is the country-wide general clearing system where pressure for new membership is expected. Indeed some years ago the Co-operative Bank sounded out the clearing banks on membership, but without success. There have been suggestions that it might again come knocking at the Clearing House door now that banking cartels are officially frowned upon. Finance houses, too, if they are to compete with the clearing banks in the retail sector—and it is a big "if"—cannot ignore the question of full clearing house status. But clearing bank representatives examining the question will find ample justification for trying to preserve their exclusivity, if only by putting a high price on membership. They have spent substantial sums of money, and time, setting up the general clearing system and developing it to the point where cheques presented at their 10,000 or so branches throughout the country can be cleared in London and returned to branches within three days. Computers which can read cheques at the rate of 1,000 per minute—recording the branch, amount, and serial and account numbers of each cheque—are in operation on general clearing. The economics of the system depend on a low rejection rate and bankers claim that this is now down to 10 per cent of all cheques. There are fears that new entrants, in addition to complicating the system, will not quickly attain these quality standards (computers are notoriously temperamental) and will therefore mess-up the operation, pushing up its costs for all. American experience is also drawn upon by bankers resistant to the idea of opening up the clearing club. The US is, to quote one banker, years behind "in cheque clearing partly because there are so many banks in so large an economy. Owing to these fears about the efficiency and costs involved in admitting new members, the clearing banks are anxious to establish not only how high a "membership fee" to charge, but also qualifying standards in terms of the minimum size of applicants since there is in any case no clear legal definition of a bank, this is an understandably perplexing issue. Finally, of course, Clearing House members stress that agency agreements permit non-members to share in the clearing system and have their cheques processed just as quickly as full members. And with agency arrangements in mind they can easily argue that smaller banks would find it more expensive to become full members (they would have to set up a central office in London and buy computer equipment) than to work through an agent. So, it is suggested, it is merely "status" which most new recruits would be after. It is admitted that an exception might be the Trustee Savings Bank, but since it has not centralised its own activities, an application from that quarter is some way off. There are major objections to the agency system, and to arguments about minimum size. Coutts Bank, for example, is a full member of the Clearing House even though it has a mere 13 branches and is a subsidiary of another member, the National Westminster. In the long term a more important point is that a clearing agent has access to all sorts of "sensitive" information on a competitor's activities. By handling all its cheques it can get a picture of its operations, who its customers are, where they are situated, and by inference some idea of their size. This is the sort of information a cheque-reading computer can throw up even as it is carrying out its normal work. Moreover, in theory at least, a member of the Clearing House could put pressure on a dangerous competitor's costs by pushing up agency charges. There are too other important disadvantages of non-membership. Last year the Co-operative Bank had a dust-up with the clearing banks over the question of charges for the use of its bankers card in clearing transfers of clearing House members are processed more quickly than those of non-members. Credit transfers include such things as standing orders and direct debits, a growth area of banking services. At this stage information on the operations of the Clearing House is difficult to come by. Bankers are reluctant to discuss it, and institutions who might be thinking of applying are no less reticent since it might provide a vital clue to their future marketing strategy. The clearing banks themselves are obviously taking the issue seriously, and some furious, perhaps bitter debates can be anticipated if membership applications start dropping on the Clearing House mat.

THE HALIFAX BUILDING SOCIETY

Notice to all Investing Members and Depositors

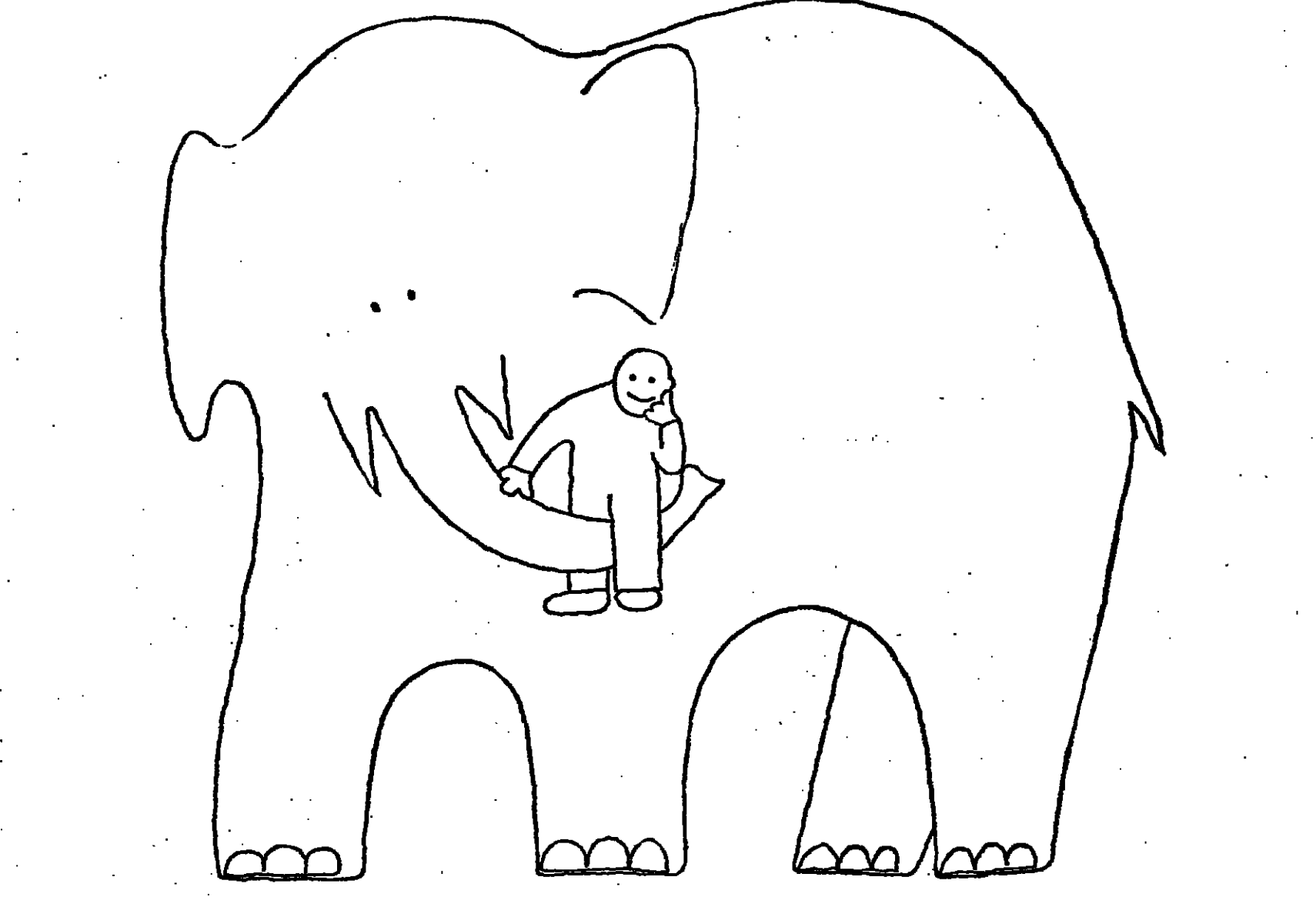
In accordance with its Rules The Halifax Building Society hereby gives notice that with effect from 1st February 1972 the rate of interest on all investment and deposit accounts, other than accounts conducted under the Contractual Savings (Save-As-You-Earn) Scheme, will be reduced by £0.25 per cent per annum.

As a result, from that date the rates of interest as stated below will be payable on accounts where the investment does not exceed £10,000 (£20,000 in the case of joint investments by husband and wife) or has not been made by a corporate body:-

- (a) Subscription Share and Paid-up Share Class 1 - £5.25 per cent per annum.
- (b) Paid-up Share Class 2 - £4.75 per cent per annum.
- (c) Deposit - £4.50 per cent per annum.

Notice to all Borrowing Members

With effect from 1st February 1972 the rate of interest on all mortgage accounts where the rate of interest is £8.50 per cent per annum will be reduced to £8 per cent per annum. There will be an appropriate reduction in the rate of interest on mortgage accounts conducted under the Option Mortgage Scheme.



If your business is with Africa the mountain will come to you

And save you a lot of time and trouble. Standard Bank is big in Africa, with over 1,200 offices in 19 countries of that big continent. Each office has an intimate understanding of local conditions and regulations and is ready, at a word from us in London, to help speed up whatever operations your business plans involve. And you don't have to 'go to the mountain'. The mountain will come to you. Just drop the word to our Marketing Department at Head Office, 10 Clements Lane, London, EC4N 7AB (Telephone 01-623 7500). We will call on you, help formulate your plans and then get the strength of our local organisation working for you. There are great advantages in having Standard Bank at both ends of your African operations. For a start, you don't need to get up from your desk.

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SPORTS GUARDIAN

First of the computerised form sheets

By RICHARD BAERLEIN

The computerised stud book returns issued by Messrs Weatherbys are now running smoothly after early teething troubles and are of enormous benefit to everyone engaged in the breeding, selling and writing of mares, stallions, winning horses and number of foals are kept so up to date that the Thoroughbred Breeders' Statistical Record will no longer be published. It is a far more behind the computer by the time it comes out. When will we have a computerised form book or form sheets to help punters?

In time for the Washington International last 1st of November, one of the Daily Racing Form, Hightstown (NJ) edition, arrived on the shelves as the first full size fully computerised racing journal ever published. Weatherbys made the same claim for their book 18 months ago. If the Daily Form had been described as a betting journal instead of a racing journal, it could have secured a reputation for originality. It is printed in colour.

The front page feature trumpeted on it is distinguished by expanded data and charts not available anywhere else.

These daily form sheets were first printed on November 17, 1969. Walter Annenberg, the present owner, also owns the Morning Telegraph, the American equivalent of the Sporting Life. The Morning Telegraph now costs one dollar, or about 46p.

When the last increase sent Sporting Life to 7p, there was nearly riot, yet racegoers all over themselves to buy the Morning Telegraph. Reading it is quite like being at home. There is an article by colleague, Guy Graham on events in England and his counterpart, Tony Sweeney, in Ireland. But there was no Jack Logan. All the morning Telegraph correspondents have to identify themselves.

There are suggestions in American betting circles that the new style racing form may make the Morning Telegraph redundant. Like Weatherbys, the Daily Form said: There are mistakes in the book but we are on our way to a much improved paper. We want to make it possible for a novice to understand the new information. Detailed explanation of the new data will be included in the paper daily and we are preparing a pamphlet as a further guide.

There are so many independent producers of form sheets in England at the moment that one feels that the first firm to take advantage of the computer will scoop them all in the process.

Irish Bull, second in the International on Monday, was able to return to France on Wednesday. The French Ministry of Agriculture and Forestry said that his English counterpart over the last virus infection. Oris has to remain in quarantine 21 days and undergo two blood tests before it is allowed back in England. He will remain in training for next season according to Peter Walwyn.

The Belgian runner, Soudard, has never been beaten by a Belgian horse and he is a triple crown winner at home. He cannot act in the spilt so he is going to be shipped down to California where he is being trained by the American press disapprove of.

Whittingham has also taken over the French horse Gullud. As all expenses for runners in the international are paid by the Laurel track from the moment they step into their plane in their homeland, it is a cheap way to get to California. Europe by running first at Laurel.

Quite rightly, some members of the American press disapprove of.

Haydock mixed card

COURSE POINTERS: There is no advantage to the draw over five furlongs but few numbers are best in races to 2 miles. Frank Durr, Edward White and George Smith are the top three in the National Hunt race to 2 miles. The National Hunt race to 2 miles is a very difficult race to win. The National Hunt race to 2 miles is a very difficult race to win.

SELECTIONS
1 45 Kulward
2 15 Zabar
4 45 Saggart's Choice
2 15 Spanish Princess
3 45 TYROTINA (nap)
4 15 Miss London
4 45 Cattle (n.b.)

JACKPOT: NAME FIRST SIX WINNERS. Pool: £5,871.25.
TOTE DOUBLE: 2.43 & 3.45. TREBLE: 1.15, 3.15 & 4.15. GOING: Good (Rat); Good to firm (S-1).

1 45—BLACKPOOL CHASE; 3m; winner £506 (5 runners).
101 37-211 Kulward (A. Barclay) G. Baiding 6-11-2
102 100-111 Karacola (D. Adams) R. Baiding 6-11-2
103 100-111 Karacola (D. Adams) R. Baiding 6-11-2
104 100-111 Karacola (D. Adams) R. Baiding 6-11-2

2 15—SPEKE NOVICES CHASE; 2m; winner £402 (5 runners).
201 030-10 Dylwyn (B. J. Bagg) W. Wharton 7-11-7
202 040-10 Dylwyn (B. J. Bagg) W. Wharton 7-11-7
203 040-10 Dylwyn (B. J. Bagg) W. Wharton 7-11-7
204 040-10 Dylwyn (B. J. Bagg) W. Wharton 7-11-7

2 45—SOUTHPART HANDICAP CHASE; 3m; winner £576 (6 runners).
301 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
302 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
303 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
304 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1

3 15—CLAUDE HARRISON MEMORIAL CHALLENGE TROPHY HANDICAP;
401 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
402 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
403 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
404 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1

3 45—SALFORD STAKES; 3-Y-O; FILLIES; 11m; winner £576 (6 runners).
501 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
502 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
503 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
504 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1

4 15—ST ANNE'S PLATE; 3-Y-O; HANDICAP; 1m; winner £500 (20 runners).
601 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
602 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
603 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
604 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1

4 45—CONCLUSION APPRENTICES HANDICAP; 11m; winner £502 (18 runners).
701 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
702 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
703 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
704 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1

4 15—ST ANNE'S PLATE; 3-Y-O; HANDICAP; 1m; winner £500 (20 runners).
801 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
802 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
803 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
804 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1

4 45—CONCLUSION APPRENTICES HANDICAP; 11m; winner £502 (18 runners).
901 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
902 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
903 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
904 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1

4 15—ST ANNE'S PLATE; 3-Y-O; HANDICAP; 1m; winner £500 (20 runners).
1001 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
1002 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
1003 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
1004 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1

4 45—CONCLUSION APPRENTICES HANDICAP; 11m; winner £502 (18 runners).
1101 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
1102 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
1103 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
1104 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1

4 15—ST ANNE'S PLATE; 3-Y-O; HANDICAP; 1m; winner £500 (20 runners).
1201 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
1202 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
1203 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
1204 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1

4 45—CONCLUSION APPRENTICES HANDICAP; 11m; winner £502 (18 runners).
1301 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
1302 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
1303 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
1304 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1

4 15—ST ANNE'S PLATE; 3-Y-O; HANDICAP; 1m; winner £500 (20 runners).
1401 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
1402 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
1403 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
1404 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1

4 45—CONCLUSION APPRENTICES HANDICAP; 11m; winner £502 (18 runners).
1501 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
1502 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
1503 123-111 Saggart's Choice (V. E. Fox) K. Saggart 7-11-1
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4 15—ST ANNE'S PLATE; 3-Y-O; HANDICAP; 1m; winner £500 (20 runners).
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John Arlott on the influences of sponsorship

One-day cricket is calling the tune

EVERY cricket administrator and correspondent can show a drawerful of letters complaining about the game, attempting to diagnose its troubles and suggesting methods of restoring or destroying it. The recent announcement that Benson and Hedges would sponsor the League Cup competition which begins in 1972 has produced another spate of correspondence.

The extent of this interest is beyond doubt, though it is apparent that most of the writers are of middle age or above (is this true of most of those who write to public bodies and newspapers?). It must be said, too, that almost every opinion is expressed from a standpoint extremely close to the game, and virtually never with any recognition that cricket is simply a game and of no intrinsic importance.

RICHARD BAERLEIN'S SELECTIONS: Nap-SOLO PERFORMANCE (3.15). Next best: SECRET ACE (4.45).

Matter of interest

Any activity that attracts common sponsorship to the extent of £250,000 a year, however, is of sufficient economic and probably social significance for the question of its survival as a matter of interest even to those who do not follow it.

The earliest sponsorship of cricket was on a financial scale. It was then the amounts paid have increased at least as rapidly as the value of money has decreased. The latest contribution is for a competition to be run largely in the usually bleak, early-season days, yet the sum involved is £160,000 over two years.

The most significant aspect of the use of cricket for purposes of publicity is that the largest and continuing fees have been paid for over-line competitions. There has been a popular form of the game with spectators ever since it developed widely at club level between the two world wars. Its attraction is now confirmed by the financially informed decisions of advertisers while the County Championship languishes, unwanted and virtually sacrificed by the administrators of the game, to make way for the one-day match of the publicity agents' desire.

The cricket establishment has always viewed this form of play with disapproval on the grounds that it places a premium on defence, bowling and thereby distorts the true nature and purpose of the game. The Gillette Cup was admitted, with some suspicion, only in the hope that it would provide a financial boost.

It soon did so, to the extent that even its early rounds in April and May have produced higher revenues than three-day

matches had been doing over the same dates.

Even so, the Sunday afternoon cricket of the International Cavaliers was regarded with distaste by the rules of the game until its financial potential became so inescapable that the introduction of technical schizophrenia, but it could adversely affect the players' financial situation which in most counties is not strong.

County cricketers have already compelled a considerable amount of admiration by the adaptability which has enabled them to change their methods from day to day. These, however, are players brought up in the three-day game, and it may not be so easy for their successors.

On the other hand, within a few years their successors are likely to be playing a game completely different in character: cricket as it has been known in the past. Those who administer our cricket, admitted over-litigant, have been driven by the motive of saving the game from bankruptcy. They also did something more fundamental: they changed it to a players' game.

Formerly it was a game for the players, which spectators were admitted although they were not in a position, or close enough to the play, to observe its nature or character. It was a game of action. Certainly the captive audiences of the pre-war era provided a healthy Saturday afternoon for many matches in the major centres, and Tests and other major fixtures drew substantial crowds.

The main body of cricket, however, was far away from the first-class game. It lay in the clubs, the schools, the villages, the public lands, on waste ground and in the backyards. The club match was sometimes a matter of local loyalty; more often a family affair, the players chose to their audience. Outside organised play it was simply a spontaneous game, one boy aiming a ball at the stumps while the other tried to hit it away.

New television provides the largest spectatorship cricket has ever known. Soon pictures will be sent back and forward between Australia, West Indies, India and all the cricket world for general viewing. What will that public want to see? The five days of a Test? Or the one-day game, which has been contrived—successfully in terms of audience size and reaction—for general, as distinct from specialist, entertainment?

One-day cricket has proved itself commercially more attractive, in present-day England, than any other form of the game. There is reason to suppose that it will be equally popular with similar proportions of the viewing population in other countries. As a viable form of television enter-

tainment its prospects of survival must be healthy. It has long been assumed, if undertaken, that television will have drawn spectators away from an actual event to watch it. So at least it was assumed. But it is not so. It is a fact that television has already been taken by sponsors, for a market which is not a market, but is more to be relied upon than a market.

The steps that have been taken means that the popular, instant cricket, the form of the game established in the mind of public far more numerous than the strict cricket followers, is now a fact. For the incontrovertible reason of financial advantage seems certain to become dominant form of the game. Cricket will almost certainly be retained as a training ground, the staged game but its economic viability alone will reduce its stature.

Several consequences must flow from such a state of affairs. In the first place, the overall market will develop a technique of its own more sophisticated than that of the present. Secondly, because the game will have become its main form, it may no longer be played as a team sport.

Game for players

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Football Diary: by Albert Barham

George best in the world

GEORGE BEST had police protection again on Saturday, not from the adoring worshippers of his modern man cult, but far more sinister, a threat on his life. Best these days is enjoying, and Manchester United benefiting from, the refereeing decisions which prevent the hatchet men crippling him from behind.

Whatever one thinks of his image, or the flaws in his soccer character of sudden bubbling retaliation, childish taunts and provocation, plus the mischief-prone confrontation with authority, there is the opinion, which I offer, that he is the greatest player in the world.

One can quote other masters—Matthews, Finney, Munnion, D. Stefano, who is Best's top man, Garrincha of the corkscrew legs, Pele, who is Best's second man, or Mueller. But they cannot be compared for they are not all of the same era, neither have they played in the same circumstances. It is the tragedy of Best that he comes from Northern Ireland, who are so badly placed in the world soccer scene.

Best is at his best anywhere along the line of forward positions. He is a finisher and also a cover star, and he is not a player of any situation. Arrivals, television critics, who may disagree, seldom see the telling pass or the subtle move which is his trademark. He is a player who is a player.

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addict rather than of the canned stuff. But clubs vary in their clubs and hotels at the Elphinstone, as the subjects. It could only happen at Bournemouth that there was a special request for George Best to play. At Millwall one of the disc jockeys was asked for a favourite of supporters. "Jump Up and Down and Wave Your Knickers in the Air." The difference between Dean Court and The Den!

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he did not want a penny, indeed he paid every expense himself," said JB.

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British and Irish armies face to face at Border

From SIMON WINCHESTER in Belfast

The army's programme of cratering most of the unapproved roads which run between Northern Ireland and the Irish Republic, about which the Irish Government has complained bitterly, very nearly caused a serious border incident yesterday.

For more than an hour heavily armed contingents of British and Irish soldiers glared at each other across a small border stream. The atmosphere was said by observers to be "very tense indeed," with something of the appearance of potential

Trade talks in Japan

MR. FREDERICK Corfield, Minister for Aerospace, leaves today for Japan, to attend British Day at the Nagoya Air Show on November 1, and to discuss with officials the possibility of cooperation in aircraft manufacture, electronics, and nuclear energy.

Dunlop has reorganised its link with Pirelli, the Italian rubber group, to protect the profits of its other interests—page 15.

Violent crimes in England and Wales rose by 13.4 per cent in the first six months of this year. There were 21,307 cases compared with 18,792 between January and June last year.

A young married woman and her father-in-law were found yesterday dying of stab wounds at a house in Oaklands Grove, Shepherds Bush, Mrs. Samma Isahaf, aged about 23, and Mr. Saeed Ahmed Khan, about 50, died soon after entering Hammer-smith Hospital. Police were questioning a man.

Two boys aged three and two, died in a fire in their home in Winter Street, Horwich, near Bolton, Lancashire.

A student rescued from a wardrobe in which he and another were trying to row the Channel said as he was landed in Folkestone last night: "We wanted to prove how easily a rescue operation can be mounted here in England and how difficult it is for our Government to arrange some relief for the suffering people of Pakistan."

Assistant Masters' Association has warned its 33,000 members that there is a real danger of disruption in the classrooms when the school leaving age goes up from 15 to 16 next year.

A murder trial jury at Glamorgan Assizes in Cardiff was discharged after a male member indicated he knew one of the witnesses.

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Court Line Aviation, the Luton-based holiday airline, yesterday confirmed the Guardian's report that it has ordered two 400-seat Lockheed TriStars, powered by Rolls-Royce RB 211 engines, for operation in the summer of 1973. It is the first TriStar sale since the collapse of the airline, the first to a British airline, and the first involving a specialist inclusive tour operator.

Clyde buyer still keen

Mr Archibald Kelly, the Scottish businessman who withdrew an offer for the Upper Clyde shipyards last month after abortive negotiations with the Government, emerged again yesterday as a possible buyer for the Clydebank yard.

Union sources in Glasgow said they understood Mr Kelly had expressed interest at the bank to the management at the yard, and had indicated that he had prospects of orders for ships. But there had been no approach to Mr Robert Smith, the UCS liquidator, who is officially responsible for disposal of all four yards.

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during this incident, or indeed during any of the cratering operations which took place, there were several isolated shooting incidents near Belfast. In one of these a soldier was very seriously injured when the Land-Rover in which he was travelling was sprayed with gunfire from cars which overtook it on the M1.

Earlier a man and his wife were held in their home for more than five hours while gunmen planned what turned out to be an abortive attempt to stage an ambush. Five gunmen forced their way into the house, which is close to the M1, at about 3 am and set up sniping positions from those upstairs rooms which look out over the carriageway. But for some reason the five decided to leave the terrified couple at about 8.30 am; 15 minutes later the army vehicle was ambushed by the gunmen, believed to be about four or five in two cars, at a spot close to where the couple had been held. The army did not return fire.

Following the recent attacks on police stations, police married quarters, and the killing late on Wednesday night of a young police sergeant, the Northern Ireland Police Federation were meeting all yesterday to determine new means of protecting members of the RUC and their families. At the same time members of the RUC Reserve in Carrickfergus announced that they would no longer do outside duties because of the risk involved.

Protection

It is still thought that the Government will shortly announce some new measures for protecting policemen and that these may well reverse some of the recommendations made by the committee under Lord Hunt which prompted the general disarming of the RUC in October, 1969.

The officer killed in the skillfully planned ambush in a country lane near Toomebridge, County Antrim — the sixth policeman to be killed this year — was named yesterday as Sergeant Ronald Dodd, aged 34, who was married with two children. At yesterday's meeting of the Police Federation an empty chair was reserved for Sergeant Dodd as a mark of respect.

An open verdict was returned at the inquest in Belfast yesterday on the death of a man who had recently worked with him on "Red Mole" and who was said to be a representative in the Republic of the "Fourth International".

Peter Graham, an electrician, aged 26, was found in a Dublin flat on Wednesday morning. After a post mortem examination yesterday, police said he had been shot with a .45 revolver. They are working on the theory that there were political motives for the killing.

Five years ago, Mr Graham was a leading member of the Young Socialists attached to the Irish Labour Party. He became disillusioned and, while remaining with the Young Socialists, he developed close contact with the Irish Maoist Movement and Saor Eire (Free Ireland)—the small band of political guerrillas which has carried out a series of bank raids in the Republic during the past 18 months.

With many Young Socialists he joined the Socialist Labour Alliance, which includes members of the Republican Movement.

The second soldier told how he had taken aim at Mr Thornton's grey van and had fired two shots at it. Forensic evidence, however, did not suggest that Mr Thornton had held a gun or that there had been a gun in the van at the time of the incident.

The new Minister of State in the Government, Dr. Gerard Newe, the first Catholic to be given a job in the Stormont Cabinet, said yesterday he felt he could build a bridge between the two communities in Ulster.

"They are at present divided by a raging torrent. If I can place a bridge across this — it may only be a plank — then I will feel that I have achieved something."

PRINCESS ANNE fires a machine gun during a visit to the 14/20th King's Hussars in Hongkong. Below: Prince Charles in the passing-out parade at the end of his training at Dartmouth. Next week he takes up his duties on the destroyer Norfolk



Tariq Ali's 'inquiry'

Mr Tariq Ali left for Dublin last night to investigate the murder of a man who had recently worked with him on "Red Mole" and who was said to be a representative in the Republic of the "Fourth International".

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STOP PRESS

SEA PASSAGES
S.W. Coast of Dover: Light, English Channel (E): Smooth or slight. St George's Channel: Slight or moderate. Irish Sea: Rough becoming slight.

Enzyme warning on way

By our Political Staff

The withdrawal of enzyme detergents would not be justified on dermatological grounds but the risk—though not yet the certainty—that they may harm the skin has led manufacturers to agree to print a warning on the packets.

Mr Richard Sharples, Minister of State for Home Affairs, announced this in the Commons yesterday in answer to Mrs Joyce Butler (Lab. and Coop. Wood Green) and Mr Tom Norment (C. Chesham).

Unilever, which owns Radiant and Omo, has been printing a warning on the packets since June, 1970, and said yesterday that there had been no drop in sales since. The warning will now be given greater prominence.

Omo and Radiant and Procter and Gamble's Ariel account for between 30 and 35 per cent of the market.

The Soap and Detergents Industry Association in a statement yesterday welcomed the Minister's statement. "It confirms the manufacturers' research and market experience and will, we hope, reassure housewives," the association said.

Mr Sharples said in the House that a group of dermatologists had been investigating the matter for the medical advisers of the Home Office. The group had concluded that, although they had found some cases of dermatitis attributable to enzyme detergents, the problem was not great and that the withdrawal of these powders on dermatological grounds would not be justified.

The group had recommended that, since previously damaged skin could be affected by this type of product, a suitable warning notice should appear on the packets.

The warning words will be similar to Unilever's which read: "After each wash your hands and dry them thoroughly. People with sensitive or damaged skin should pay particular attention to the instructions for use, and avoid prolonged contact with the washing solution."

7pc limit to winter wage settlements

By KEITH HARPER

Further evidence was provided yesterday that Government intends to keep the level of wage settlements down to around 7 per cent—lower if it can away with it—in the winter round of bargaining.

It came with the offer of 6 to 7 per cent increase for 900,000 local authority manual workers which cost the employers an extra \$41 millions and added 1 per cent to the wages bill. The offer would also mean increases on rates by up to 1p in the pound in England and Wales, and by 1 1/2p in Scotland.

Significantly, perhaps, the offer is slightly below the one made last week to 220,000 hospital ancillary staff. These negotiations usually run together as the claims are similar.

Yesterday's offer would give men increases of £1.20 a week and women £1. The three unions which want increases of £2 a week rejected the offer and threatened to withdraw from the national negotiations, and make deals with individual authorities.

Mr John Cousins of the Transport and General Workers' Union, said after the meeting: "This is obviously a town hall following Whitehall. It is Government interference in its worst form."

The employers denied the unions' argument. Their spokesman said that they had made a totally independent assessment of the situation although he acknowledged that they had examined what kind of offers were being made in other industries.

The unions' claim is based on

Concorde gamble may be insured

By DAVID FAIRHALL, Air Correspondent

It is now accepted in Whitehall that the Government must face the prospect of insuring BOAC in some way against the commercial gamble of investing in a fleet of supersonic Concorde at £12 millions a time.

But it has not yet agreed formally to do so and any suggestion from the airline that the Government should commit itself in advance to any given level of compensation — which would be regarded by other airlines as a subsidy — will be strongly resisted.

The question of compensation or insurance arises from BOAC's preliminary calculations that, although Concorde may prove profitable in itself, a higher total profit could be achieved by investing in the airline's resources in more subsonic airliners. To this extent, placing a pioneering order for Concorde—as opposed merely to keeping up with the supersonic Joneses—would not be the optimum commercial decision.

However, BOAC's figures are still being debated and disputed by the manufacturers and Government officials. If the airline can make out a convincing case the Government will probably offer some sort of financial guarantee but, as in financial insurance policies, BOAC is bound to be asked to assume some of the risk to balance

the advantages it will gain the supersonic airliner unexpectedly successful. In the same way, no claim likely to be paid will expense has actually incurred.

Two other Concorde facing the Government are size of sales levy to be included in its price and the extent to which production can be increased so as to de moment of full commitment. The first will be come at the ministerial in between Mr Frederick C. Minister for Aerospace, a French counterpart, Mr Chabanet, which is now p for the first week in Dec Current Whitehall think the second is that a prod rate of about one air month in each count probably the minimum to be considered without in ing average overhead co an unacceptable degree.

● The Government has out £11,809 so far for caused by Concorde 002 r supersonic flights down B West Coast test route.

Smoking ba

Guernsey—where cigs cost about 12p for 20—is to ban smoking on buses, cinemas, theatres, and halls.

Cloudy and some rain

A TROUGH of low pressure move E over Britain at a d ing speed. N Ireland will sunny intervals and a d in showing. Some rain in Wales most of England will be cloudy with some rain in though brighter weather will spread to N and W of the SE will probably remain with sunny spells. Temper will be near or rather normal.

SE. E. Anglia: Sun shine N. first but becoming cloudy. Wind SE. 10 to 12 mph. Above normal. Max (87F).

SE. E. England, E. M. Channel Islands: Some rain. Sun. 10 to 12 mph. Above normal. Max. 13C (55F). W. Midlands, SE. E. M. Channel Islands: Some rain. Sun. 10 to 12 mph. Above normal. Max. 13C (55F). W. Midlands, SE. E. M. Channel Islands: Some rain. Sun. 10 to 12 mph. Above normal. Max. 13C (55F).

SE. E. England, E. M. Channel Islands: Some rain. Sun. 10 to 12 mph. Above normal. Max. 13C (55F). W. Midlands, SE. E. M. Channel Islands: Some rain. Sun. 10 to 12 mph. Above normal. Max. 13C (55F).

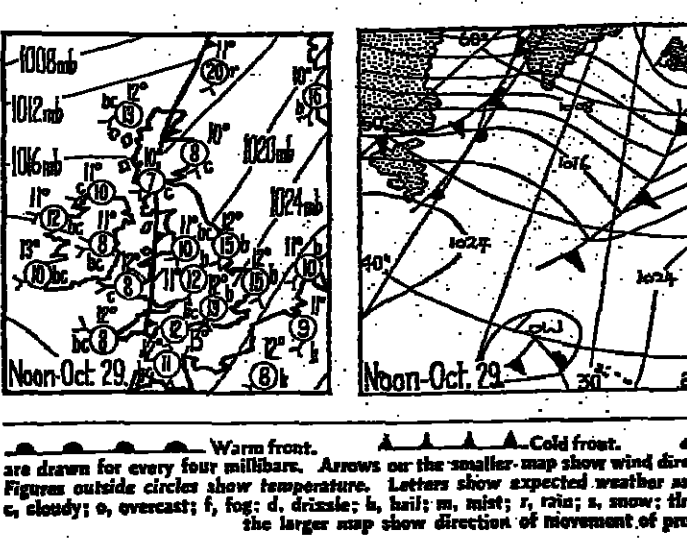
SE. E. England, E. M. Channel Islands: Some rain. Sun. 10 to 12 mph. Above normal. Max. 13C (55F). W. Midlands, SE. E. M. Channel Islands: Some rain. Sun. 10 to 12 mph. Above normal. Max. 13C (55F).

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SE. E. England, E. M. Channel Islands: Some rain. Sun. 10 to 12 mph. Above normal. Max. 13C (55F). W. Midlands, SE. E. M. Channel Islands: Some rain. Sun. 10 to 12 mph. Above normal. Max. 13C (55F).

THE WEATHER

AROUND THE WORLD			
(Lunch-time reports)			
Algeria	19.6C	72F	Sunny
Amman	15.2C	59F	Sunny
Baghdad	19.6C	72F	Sunny
Bombay	28.2C	83F	Sunny
Buenos Aires	15.2C	59F	Sunny
Cairo	19.6C	72F	Sunny
Calcutta	28.2C	83F	Sunny
Canton	28.2C	83F	Sunny
Cebu	28.2C	83F	Sunny
Colon	28.2C	83F	Sunny
Hankow	28.2C	83F	Sunny
Harbin	28.2C	83F	Sunny
Hong Kong	28.2C	83F	Sunny
Kobe	28.2C	83F	Sunny
London	15.2C	59F	Sunny
Lyons	15.2C	59F	Sunny
Manila	28.2C	83F	Sunny
Medan	28.2C	83F	Sunny
Meerut	28.2C	83F	Sunny
Mumbai	28.2C	83F	Sunny
Nagasaki	28.2C	83F	Sunny
Peking	28.2C	83F	Sunny
Rangoon	28.2C	83F	Sunny
Shanghai	28.2C	83F	Sunny
Singapore	28.2C	83F	Sunny
Sourabaya	28.2C	83F	Sunny
Tientsin	28.2C	83F	Sunny
Yokohama	28.2C	83F	Sunny



Report for the 24 hours ended 6 p.m. yesterday:

Area	Max. Temp.	Min. Temp.	Wind	Weather
WEST COAST	11.5C	7.5C	11 to 15 mph	Sunny
SCOTLAND	11.5C	7.5C	11 to 15 mph	Sunny
ENGLAND	11.5C	7.5C	11 to 15 mph	Sunny
IRELAND	11.5C	7.5C	11 to 15 mph	Sunny

Lightning-uptimes:
Birmingham 6.15 p.m. to 7.27 a.m.
Bristol 6.20 p.m. to 7.27 a.m.
London 6.10 p.m. to 7.27 a.m.
Nottingham 6.13 p.m. to 7.27 a.m.

SATellite Predictions:
The Aurora give in order time and visibility where total maximum elevation and direction of setting. An asterisk indicates either or both of these.

Pages A: 21.04-21.14 NE 10NNE
B: 21.14-21.24 NE 10NNE
C: 21.24-21.34 NE 10NNE
D: 21.34-21.44 NE 10NNE
E: 21.44-21.54 NE 10NNE
F: 21.54-22.04 NE 10NNE
G: 22.04-22.14 NE 10NNE
H: 22.14-22.24 NE 10NNE
I: 22.24-22.34 NE 10NNE
J: 22.34-22.44 NE 10NNE
K: 22.44-22.54 NE 10NNE
L: 22.54-23.04 NE 10NNE
M: 23.04-23.14 NE 10NNE
N: 23.14-23.24 NE 10NNE
O: 23.24-23.34 NE 10NNE
P: 23.34-23.44 NE 10NNE
Q: 23.44-23.54 NE 10NNE
R: 23.54-24.04 NE 10NNE
S: 24.04-24.14 NE 10NNE
T: 24.14-24.24 NE 10NNE
U: 24.24-24.34 NE 10NNE
V: 24.34-24.44 NE 10NNE
W: 24.44-24.54 NE 10NNE
X: 24.54-25.04 NE 10NNE
Y: 25.04-25.14 NE 10NNE
Z: 25.14-25.24 NE 10NNE
AA: 25.24-25.34 NE 10NNE
AB: 25.34-25.44 NE 10NNE
AC: 25.44-25.54 NE 10NNE
AD: 25.54-26.04 NE 10NNE
AE: 26.04-26.14 NE 10NNE
AF: 26.14-26.24 NE 10NNE
AG: 26.24-26.34 NE 10NNE
AH: 26.34-26.44 NE 10NNE
AI: 26.44-26.54 NE 10NNE
AJ: 26.54-27.04 NE 10NNE
AK: 27.04-27.14 NE 10NNE
AL: 27.14-27.24 NE 10NNE
AM: 27.24-27.34 NE 10NNE
AN: 27.34-27.44 NE 10NNE
AO: 27.44-27.54 NE 10NNE
AP: 27.54-28.04 NE 10NNE
AQ: 28.04-28.14 NE 10NNE
AR: 28.14-28.24 NE 10NNE
AS: 28.24-28.34 NE 10NNE
AT: 28.34-28.44 NE 10NNE
AU: 28.44-28.54 NE 10NNE
AV: 28.54-29.04 NE 10NNE
AW: 29.04-29.14 NE 10NNE
AX: 29.14-29.24 NE 10NNE
AY: 29.24-29.34 NE 10NNE
AZ: 29.34-29.44 NE 10NNE
BA: 29.44-29.54 NE 10NNE
BB: 29.54-30.04 NE 10NNE
BC: 30.04-30.14 NE 10NNE
BD: 30.14-30.24 NE 10NNE
BE: 30.24-30.34 NE 10NNE
BF: 30.34-30.44 NE 10NNE
BG: 30.44-30.54 NE 10NNE
BH: 30.54-31.04 NE 10NNE
BI: 31.04-31.14 NE 10NNE
BJ: 31.14-31.24 NE 10NNE
BK: 31.24-31.34 NE 10NNE
BL: 31.34-31.44 NE 10NNE
BM: 31.44-31.54 NE 10NNE
BN: 31.54-32.04 NE 10NNE
BO: 32.04-32.14 NE 10NNE
BP: 32.14-32.24 NE 10NNE
BQ: 32.24-32.34 NE 10NNE
BR: 32.34-32.44 NE 10NNE
BS: 32.44-32.54 NE 10NNE
BT: 32.54-33.04 NE 10NNE
BU: 33.04-33.14 NE 10NNE
BV: 33.14-33.24 NE 10NNE
BW: 33.24-33.34 NE 10NNE
BX: 33.34-33.44 NE 10NNE
BY: 33.44-33.54 NE 10NNE
BZ: 33.54-34.04 NE 10NNE
CA: 34.04-34.14 NE 10NNE
CB: 34.14-34.24 NE 10NNE
CC: 34.24-34.34 NE 10NNE
CD: 34.34-34.44 NE 10NNE
CE: 34.44-34.54 NE 10NNE
CF: 34.54-35.04 NE 10NNE
CG: 35.04-35.14 NE 10NNE
CH: 35.14-35.24 NE 10NNE
CI: 35.24-35.34 NE 10NNE
CJ: 35.34-35.44 NE 10NNE
CK: 35.44-35.54 NE 10NNE
CL: 35.54-36.04 NE 10NNE
CM: 36.04-36.14 NE 10NNE
CN: 36.14-36.24 NE 10NNE
CO: 36.24-36.34 NE 10NNE
CP: 36.34-36.44 NE 10NNE
CQ: 36.44-36.54 NE 10NNE
CR: 36.54-37.04 NE 10NNE
CS: 37.04-37.14 NE 10NNE
CT: 37.14-37.24 NE 10NNE
CU: 37.24-37.34 NE 10NNE
CV: 37.34-37.44 NE 10NNE
CW: 37.44-37.54 NE 10NNE
CX: 37.54-38.04 NE 10NNE
CY: 38.04-38.14 NE 10NNE
CZ: 38.14-38.24 NE 10NNE
DA: 38.24-38.34 NE 10NNE
DB: 38.34-38.44 NE 10NNE
DC: 38.44-38.54 NE 10NNE
DD: 38.54-39.04 NE 10NNE
DE: 39.04-39.14 NE 10NNE
DF: 39.14-39.24 NE 10NNE
DG: 39.24-39.34 NE 10NNE
DH: 39.34-39.44 NE 10NNE
DI: 39.44-39.54 NE 10NNE
DJ: 39.54-40.04 NE 10NNE
DK: 40.04-40.14 NE 10NNE
DL: 40.14-40.24 NE 10NNE
DM: 40.24-40.34 NE 10NNE
DN: 40.34-40.44 NE 10NNE
DO: 40.44-40.54 NE 10NNE
DP: 40.54-41.04 NE 10NNE
DQ: 41.04-41.14 NE 10NNE
DR: 41.14-41.24 NE 10NNE
DS: 41.24-41.34 NE 10NNE
DT: 41.34-41.44 NE 10NNE
DU: 41.44-41.54 NE 10NNE
DV: 41.54-42.04 NE 10NNE
DW: 42.04-42.14 NE 10NNE
DX: 42.14-42.24 NE 10NNE
DY: 42.24-42.34 NE 10NNE
DZ: 42.34-42.44 NE 10NNE
EA: 42.44-42.54 NE 10NNE
EB: 42.54-43.04 NE 10NNE
EC: 43.04-43.14 NE 10NNE
ED: 43.14-43.24 NE 10NNE
EE: 43.24-43.34 NE 10NNE
EF: 43.34-43.44 NE 10NNE
EG: 43.44-43.54 NE 10NNE
EH: 43.54-44.04